

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

20th Year, No. 16.

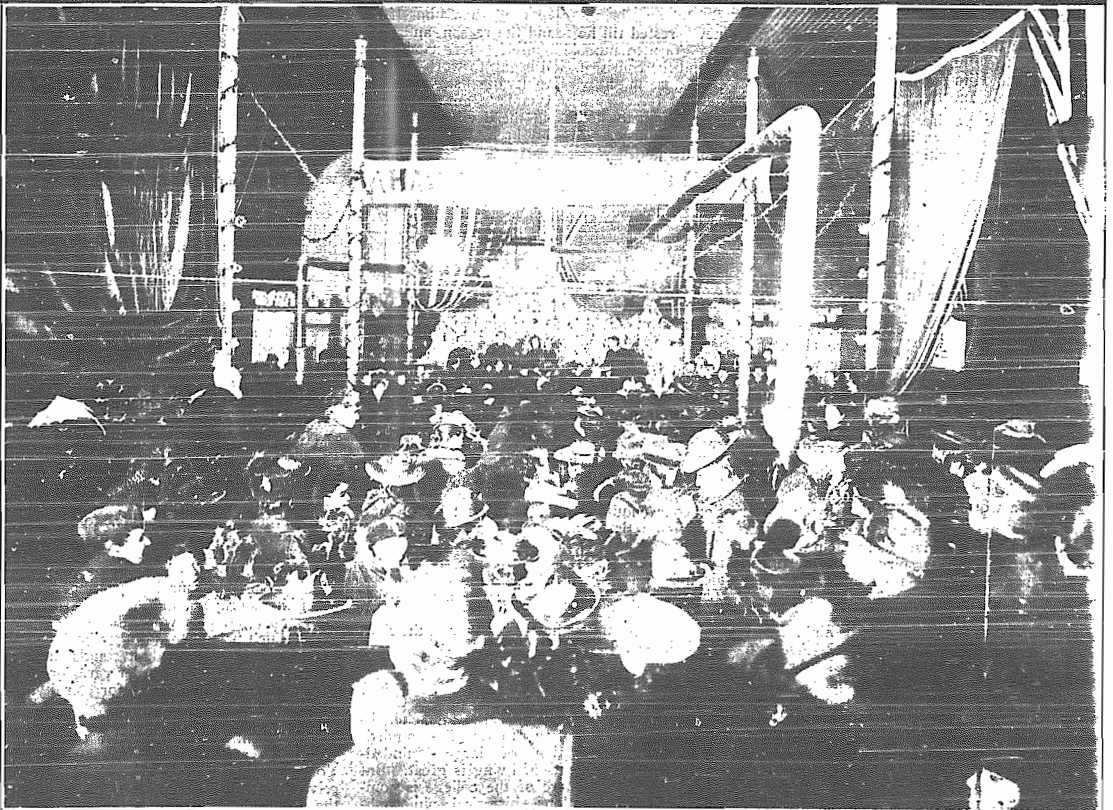
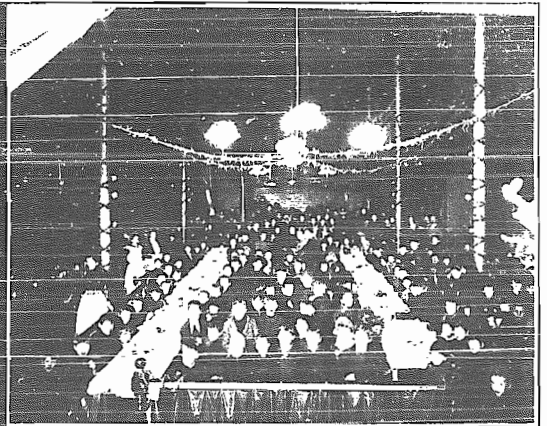
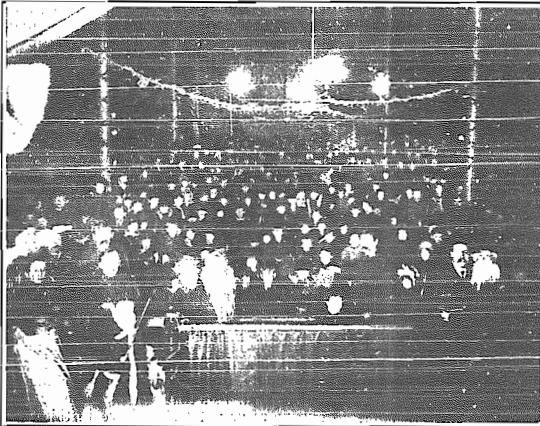
WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JANUARY 16, 1904.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

MONTREAL'S CHRISTMAS CHEER FOR THE POOR.



Distribution of Children's Gifts of Clothing and Candies, etc.

Distribution of Baskets to Poor Women.

The Children at Dinner.

WHEN FROM HIM I DID PART.

BY ELSIE GRAHAM.

Once I walked with my Saviour,
Heart to heart, side by side,
I had His loving favor,
For Him I would have died;
Fear of men could not bind me,
Joy welled up in my heart,
But I left joy behind me
When from Him I did part.

Ah! the temple worked slowly,
With insidious power:
I grew less meek and lovely,
Less like Christ every hour,
Till the day came that found me
From my Saviour apart,
And the gloom spread around me,
And encircled my heart.

Ah! to-day there is sadness
In my poor, wretched heart,
I have ashes for gladness
Since from Him I did part.
Oh, may peace again find me,
And wild unrest depart,
For I left peace behind me
When from Him I did part.

Oh, my Lord, do not spurn me,
Take my weak, erring soul;
I to Thee again turn me,
Give Thee fullest control.
Peace and joy cannot find me
Till Thou reign'st in my heart,
For I left all behind me
When from Thee I did part.

GROWING IN GRACE.

In order to grow it is necessary to possess life, for without life we are dead; then it is necessary to keep alive. If we sow seed in a garden we try and get good seed, then we see that it is properly sowed or planted in the soil, and in a fit place to take root and grow. So it is in our spiritual life—to grow in grace we must possess life. Christ is our life.

Look, the Lord is lifted high!
Look to Him, He's ever nigh;
Look to Him—why will ye die?
Look and live.

Or look and receive life. Love is the germ or seed that must be sown in our heart, for God is love. Paul, in writing to the Corinthians, says: "Charity (or love) never faileth." Other things may fail, or be done without, but to grow in our spiritual life we must possess love. Our lives are prompted or guided by love. To be able to work for God we must love Him with all our heart, soul, and mind, and to be able to help our neighbor we must love him also.

To grow in grace, or in the love of God, we must work with Him. "Do something for Jesus each day." By confessing we love Him, and are trying by His help to serve Him, will increase our courage, and let those whom we meet know we are winning and anxious to help them to know God, whom to know is life eternal. Prayer is a means of growth. It is talking to God. He talks to us. "We commune as friend and friend." God shows us the work He has for us to do for Him.

"There's a work to do for Jesus."
And a work that must be done."

He strengthens us, increases our faith in Him and love for Him, and gives us the help we need. To have success in our spiritual life we must be in our right place, where we can work best and do work for the extension of God's Kingdom.

Dear reader, stop a moment and think. Have you the love of God in your heart? Are you well saved and in your right place? Are you what you ought to be? If so, thank God with all your heart, and try by God's help "to press toward the mark for the prize of your high calling." For He has power to keep us sinless day by day.

But if you have not this love of God in your heart, let me urge you to stop and think. "Some day you intend to love God." Some day you intend to get converted and do what you ought to do, and be what God would have you be.

Why not decide now? for "Behold, now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation."

Time is passing, death is coming. We have no promise of salvation to-morrow. Each day brings us nearer our destiny. We have only one life to live; at the longest life is short and eternity is coming. God has called, "Son, daughter, give me thine heart."

"Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, 'Come.' And angels are waiting to welcome you home."
—N. E. S.

A Talk on Systematic Giving.

This is a practical age. Will it pay? is the universal question, and by pay is meant something more and deeper than emotion or feeling. Hitherto the success of the Young Men's Christian Association movement has been measured very largely by its material prosperity as evidenced in handsome and well-equipped buildings, capable of large membership. Of necessity this form of advancement must come to a standstill sooner or later. In many localities it has reached that point now, and the question arises, What of the future? In my judgment, the next great revival will be a revival of giving, or a better way of expressing it would be, a revival of paying what we owe. Like all revivals that permanently affect humanity, it will commence among the young.

The twentieth century will as never before measure practical Christianity by the amount of money contributed in proportion to their ability by professed Christians, to build up Christ's Kingdom. Inevitably this will take the form of proportionate giving, and will settle around the tenth of income as a basis.

"Faithful are the Wounds of a Friend."

It was once said by a wise servant of God: "You may tell the spirit of a man by the way he takes a reproof." And anything calculated to help us to become better soul-winners should surely be welcomed.

When George Muller found his colleague at Bristol was being more used than himself, he never rested till he found the reason, and seeking grace to humble himself before God, soon found the Spirit of God began to work through him more mightily.—An Evangelist.

"John Wesley wisely said: 'I am determined to run nobody down but the devil, and nobody up but Christ.' My brethren, we do well to imitate him."

"It is impossible to undo the evil you have done by your tongue."

"Character is worth more than anything else in the world."—Moody.

"The first step to a higher service is the end of self."

The late Dr. Joseph Parker once said: "Last words which can hear, last appeals which can hear without movements of the soul full of distress and agony? And yet every appeal may be the last, every sermon may be the final discourse. We cannot tell what will be the one word that will close our opportunity. The days are dwindling, the occasion is narrowing, the gate is closing—swaying towards the final position. It is not yet closed. The one word may now be spoken to us. May we have ears to hear it."

"At a banquet given to Dr. Lorenz, the famous surgeon, wine was served. He pushed his wine glass aside and called for a cup of tea. Someone enquired if he was a total abstainer. He answered: 'I am a surgeon. My success depends on having a clear brain, a steady nerve, and firm muscle. No one can take any form of alcohol without blunting these physical powers. Therefore, as a surgeon, I must not use any form of spirits.'"

What roots are to the tree, faith is to the child of God.—M. F. Ellis.

"No man can be truly great unless he is also magnanimous," said Chauncey Depew of Grant. No better condition is there for cherishment. The temptation to small-mindedness. The temptation of large-mindedness in all departments of living is great. But the general atmosphere of the college is composed of large relations—historical, philosophical—and these large relations inspire us toward magnanimity and greatness.

GREAT MEN ON THE BIBLE.

All that I have taught of art, whatever I have written, whatever greatness there has been in any thought of mine, is simply due to the fact that when I was a child my mother daily read to me a part of the Bible, and made me learn a part of it by heart.—Ruskin.

◆ ◆ ◆
We have no need to go outside of the Bible to know anything of God and His saving will towards us. The whole growth of the true religion, up to its perfect fullness, is set before us in the record of God's dealings with Israel, culminating in the manifestation of Jesus Christ.—Dr. Robertson Smith.

◆ ◆ ◆
In response to the query, "What do I owe to the Bible?" my short reply would be "Everything." My longer reply, to be sufficiently serious and comprehensive, would run to reams of paper. But if I am addressed as a man of letters, I will simply say that I owe my education as a writer more to the Bible than to any other hundred books that could be named.—Sir Edwin Arnold.

◆ ◆ ◆
God was to Israel neither an assumption nor a metaphysical idea; He has the power not ourselves that makes for righteousness. Why should we study the Bible? Why will not other books do as well? Why? Because this power is revealed in Israel and the Bible, and not by other teachers and books! That is, there is infinitely more of this there, He is plainer and easier to come at, and incomparably more impressive.—Matthew Arnold.

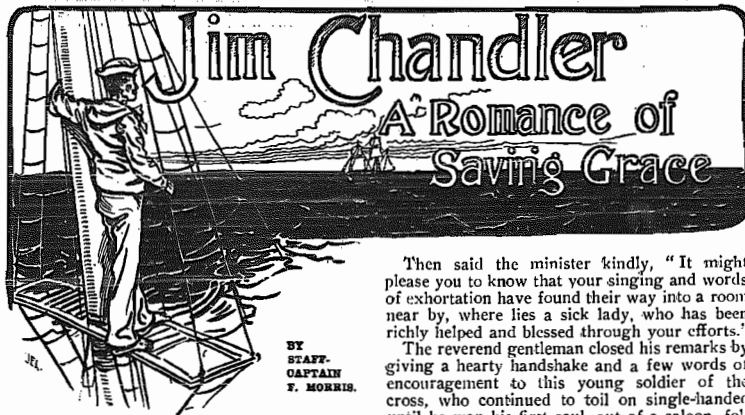
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If there is anything praiseworthy in what I have written, it comes direct from the Bible. Really and truly, the Bible has been my only instructor. If any words of mine can make my fellowmen and women so to their Bible steadily and lovingly, to get their divine teaching at first hand, I shall feel that, whether I ever do anything more or not I shall have justified the object for which the Bible taught me to write.—F. T. Bullen.

◆ ◆ ◆
In the poorest cottage is one Book wherein for several thousand years the spirit of man has found light and nourishment, and an interpreting response to whatever is deepest in him, wherein still to this day, for the eye that will look well, the mystery of existence reflects itself, if not resolved, yet revealed and prophetically embled, if not to the satisfying of the outward sense, yet to the opening of the inward sense, which is the far grander result.—Carlyle.

◆ ◆ ◆
Almost every man who has, by his life-work added to the sum of human achievement of which the race is proud, has based that life-work largely upon the teachings of the Bible. You may look through the Bible, from cover to cover, and nowhere will you find a line that can be construed into an apology for the man of brains who sins against the light. We plead for a closer, and wider, and deeper study of the Bible, so that our people may be, in fact as well as in theory, "doers of the word, and not hearers only."—President Roosevelt.

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No criticism can hope to explain the Bible completely, any more than chemistry and physiology can explain a man. But the might and majesty of the book are made more conspicuous, and its serviceableness is increased, it is made more profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness, while its place is made more impregnable than ever before. It is our book of religion inextricably one with our highest hopes, one with our father's prayers, and all the yearnings of the Christian ages. Its words have a glow and a force which belong to no other book. Guarded by the love of mankind, it stands the promise and potency of God's tender care for the souls of men, alike for time and for eternity.—H. J. Snell.

The inventor teaches iron to think. You in your life's work will be associated with man. You are to teach men to think. The iron receives the thought of the inventor; the result, the material world of civilization. Men are to receive your thought, to adopt your methods; the result, the world itself.



Chapter VI.
THE ARMY DRUM.

The 1st of July arrived. Jim, who had been keeping fairly straight for some time, had made up his mind to seek some of his chums on that day and take part in the general festivities. Happily, the Salvation Army had out some flaring announcements, which caught his eye and changed his mind. He attended the afternoon and evening meetings, and on Dominion Day, 1902, Jim cried in agony of soul for salvation, and found it! A month after, he was sent to New Westminster in connection with his work. One day he was forty-five feet from the ground, when his foot slipped. He cried to God for help, and, strange as it may seem, though falling this forty-five feet, he reached the ground without a scratch or being hurt the slightest. He knelt down on the grass and thanked God for his wonderful deliverance, and there consecrated himself for service. He immediately offered himself to the Salvation Army, received application forms, filled them out, and waited developments.

His employers had noticed the remarkable change in Jim since his conversion, and were exceedingly anxious to better his position, and sent him as superintendent to a small town in British Columbia, at a salary of \$125 per month.

Two officers were stationed at this little place, who had experienced a severe struggle since they had taken command. Soldiers, they had none, and had prayed long and earnestly that God would send them someone who would share their struggle and lighten their burden. The miners in the town were hard-hearted. Anything but the Gospel. How these two brave lasses struggled on so long and faithfully amid such trying conditions is more than we can tell.

The Ensign was walking on the little station platform one morning when the train came in. An angel would scarcely have been more welcome than that red-guernseyed superintendent—Jim. "Oh, I am so glad!" said the Ensign. "The Lord has sent you to help us in answer to our prayers."

Thus it came about that Jim became a bulwark of strength in that isolated corps. He wore his uniform constantly; conducted his business in a way that commended him to his superiors, and fought a valiant fight. It was a discouraging business though. The officers were faithful and zealous, but their efforts seemed in vain, but God in due time will reward them for their whole-hearted sacrifices in the interests of those sin-burdened miners. Night after night the meetings ended without anybody being saved. The worst of all came to pass when the pressure of officers was so great in fruitful fields elsewhere that made it necessary for them to be farewelled, and Jim was left alone! Night after night he took his stand on the little main street, first at one end, then the other. Often there would be no one listening, but he kept on just the same. One night the Methodist minister came up to him and said:

"Are you not tired of this—no people to hear you, and apparently a waste of strength and time?"

"No," replied Jim, "I am still going on to try and win men to Christ."

Then said the minister kindly, "It might please you to know that your singing and words of exhortation have found their way into a room near by, where lies a sick lady, who has been richly helped and blessed through your efforts."

The reverend gentleman closed his remarks by giving a hearty handshake and a few words of encouragement to this young soldier of the cross, who continued to toil on single-handed until he won his first soul, out of a saloon, followed by a second, who are soldiers to-day.

All this time Jim's application forms had been in the hands of Headquarters, and though his position of Superintendent was so remunerative from a financial standpoint, yet from the time he had promised to follow God, when his life was saved after falling from the top of the telegraph pole, he had not one moment gone back on his vow, but having received no word from Headquarters since the time they had written him for his photograph, the devil was trying constantly to lead him to the conclusion that sufficient of the story of his past life had reached them to make them decide not to accept him, and this long silence could be taken as an indication that he was not wanted.



"One day while out War Cry selling."

Happily, the G. B. M. Agent came to the little town to do a lantern service, and while there was much impressed with Jim and his suitability as an officer, and wrote to the Provincial Officer saying, "There is a likely young fellow here who would make a splendid officer." Thus the case was resurrected. The P. O. exclaimed, "That's the man we have lost track of, and for whose photograph we are awaiting to complete his case." Judge Jim's surprise, therefore, when he received a letter from the Provincial Officer at Spokane, urging him to at once send the missing photograph. As Jim had been to the photographer's nearly six months before, and had left money and instructions with the Captain to send one of his "pictures" on as soon as finished, he failed to comprehend, but in reply to a letter came the disconcerting information that the matter had entirely slipped the memory of the officer, who now, with great speed, sent on the missing photograph, the delay of which the devil had been using to such good advantage for six months. Now all was clear, and in a short time Jim was an accepted Candidate, and had informed his employers of his intention to become an officer in the Salvation Army. They had

proved the services of Jim valuable, and urged him to reconsider the matter, offering him tempting financial inducements. But Jim was resolved, and under orders proceeded to a corps in British Columbia, to give assistance to the commanding officer. While there Jim was made a mighty power for good and God abundantly rewarded his efforts.

Chapter VII.

JIM A SOUL-WINNER.

One day while out War Cry selling Cadet Jim came to a certain house and asked the woman inside to buy a Cry. He began to speak to her about her soul, when she said, "Yes, I used to be a soldier of the Salvation Army, but I have not been to the meetings since I came here. My name now is —. My husband used to be an officer in the Army." Then Jim remembered having heard of a notorious character in the town who once used to be a Salvationist and now was a terror to the police and citizens of the place. In fact, the Chief Magistrate had said that at the first opportunity, in justice to his family and himself, he would shut him up in prison for six months, to keep him away from the drink which was consuming his body and soul. Jim visited again and again this home of desolation, and his simplicity and earnestness ultimately broke the heart of this ex-Salvationist, who, when first approached, acted in a terrible fashion, and would not have anything said in his presence either about religion or the Salvation Army.

"Don't say any more about it," he would exclaim, "or you will have to go." Jim would then kneel down and pray while the backslider kept his seat.

But by dint of perseverance and tact, and talking about his sailor days, Jim gradually won his way into the affections of the prodigal. "You can come again," he said at length, "and if you cannot come alone, as a Cadet, bring your Ensign with you." While sticking tenaciously to the backslider, Jim encouraged and comforted his suffering wife, and kept on praying and believing, although it seemed a hopeless task. No one dare speak to this backslider, save Jim; but these efforts of love did not go unrewarded. The stony heart of the backslider had been softened by Jim's many acts of love, as we shall see.

Two o'clock one morning God brought the deluded backslider to a sense of his awful condition, who cried to his wife to send for the officers to pray with him, as he felt it to be his last chance.

At an early hour the following day there was a tremendous commotion in front of the officers' quarters; it seemed as though someone was endeavoring to break in the door. The Ensign was in the garden, and Jim was in the house. Glancing down the stair from the quarters above, Jim saw a sight which appalled him; he could hardly believe his senses. Coming up the stair on his hands and knees, one stair at a time, was the poor backslider, crying, "I have come home! I have come home! I want you to pray for me!" Jim, while picturing to the writer this scene, burst into a flood of tears. When the Ensign and Jim had got him into the quarters, they prayed fervently for this poor wanderer, into whose soul there streamed once more the light from the cross. He had his arms around the neck of Jim, and between prayers they sang over and over again, perhaps forty times—

"Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Did He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?"

Remember me, remember me,
O Lord, remember me!
Remember, Lord, Thy dying groans,
And then remember me."

Finally the little group rose from their knees. A telephone message was sent to his wife, and careful watch was placed over the new convert, to help him over temptation. Oh, the difficulty this poor backslider found in realizing that Christ was his deliverer. The devil came upon him like a flood, and would have driven him back to the drink if prayer and persuasion had not been brought to bear upon him. He was helped by the Ensign and Cadet during the day, and that night in the open-air, in front of a large and astonished

crowd, told the people he had done with sin, and had determined to live differently, as since he had left the Army his life had been one miserable failure. Business men and others rushed to shake him by the hand, and the news spread like wild-fire around the town that — had gone back to the Army, so that the crowd at the open-air meeting grew larger and larger, and altogether there was an unparalleled scene on the streets that night.

Before leaving the corps Jim had the satisfaction of seeing this reclaimed brother respected by everyone in the town, who was afterwards the Sergeant-Major of the corps.

Jim's stay at the latter place was of short duration. He was sent to a smaller town. At this place four years before he had given himself a desperate character through his awful doings. In a drunken spree one night he had an altercation with the bar-tender, who defended himself with a "loaded billy." Jim, in his anger, had rushed out and returned with a pike pole, when the deputy-sheriff prevented a fearful ending. Returning as a Cadet in full Salvation Army uniform, and full of zeal for souls, was indeed a very great transformation, and it could not be wondered a good deal of interest centred around him. Jim's stay here of two months was wonderfully blessed of God, when a large number of souls sought salvation.

Shortly after this, feeling the keenest desire to be instructed in all matters which would help him to be the most useful in the service of Christ as a Salvation Army officer, he made it a point to see the Commissioner when she was touring West, and obtained her sanction to come to the Territorial Training Home, at Toronto, where he is at present beloved and respected by all his comrades, and still being used in an exceptional way in getting men and women saved while visiting and War Cry selling between his studies. Only a short time ago, in company with a Cadet, he knelt and prayed with a man on University Street, in the city of Toronto, got him to break a bottle of whiskey on the curb, and prayed earnestly with the poor sinner, protected by a policeman, who kept the curious sightseers at a distance.

God has continued, ever since that time, to marvelously own his whole-hearted efforts on the streets, in the saloons, and in house-to-house visitation. But for the present we must leave this blood-bought warrior, whose future prospects are brighter than ever for the knowledge and experience he has gained at the Territorial Training Home during the last five months.

Who dare say the day of miracles is past, when out of the slough of sin God should so lift a man, place his feet in paths of great usefulness, and in such a wonderful manner give His blessing.



Canadian Cuttings.

The White River, Yukon Territory, strike is gaining in importance. It is now certain that there will be a big stampede. Two men arrived with \$1,200, and brought glowing reports of the gold finds. They said that fully two hundred miners were stretched along the route in order to follow the teams in.

Winnipeg Park Board has recommended that 320 acres south of Assiniboine River be purchased for suburban park purposes.

Archbishop Bruchesi has appealed to the Police Committee of Montreal to restrict the saloons, and make a strong effort to check the progress of intemperance.

Iron manufacturers interviewed the Minister of Finance at Ottawa in regard to higher protection, claiming that American iron in various forms was being dumped in Canada.

One thousand eight hundred and fifty parcels from Britain were received at the Toronto post-office on Wednesday, Dec. 30, two hundred more than before Christmas.

One of the three constables who allowed Cashel, the condemned murderer, to escape from Calgary jail, was sentenced to a year's imprisonment, and the other two to six months each. All were also dismissed from the force.

Three Grand Trunk engines and many cars were smashed in collision in the yards at Allandale.

The roof and upper storey of the Ottawa post-office were burned.

The Government has decided in favor of two-storey steel sheds at the Montreal wharves.

The Chicago Horror.

About 550 people were killed and 92 injured within ten minutes on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 30th, during a fire in the Iroquois Theatre, Chicago, the newest, the largest, and, as far as human power could make it, the safest, theatre in Chicago. The theatre is in Randolph street.

A few of these people were burned to death by fire, many were suffocated by gas, and scores were trampled to death in the panic that followed the mad plunge of the frightened audience for the exits. Bodies were lying by the dozens in the undertaking rooms, in the police stations, and in the hospitals, from which nearly everything that could reveal their identity to those who knew them best is gone. Their clothing was torn to rags or burned to cinders, and their faces trampled into an unrecognizable pulp by the crowds that fought and trampled them down as they fled for safety.

U. S. Siftings.

In an address before the Church Club of the Diocese of Long Island, Prof. G. T. Ladd, of Yale, declared that "the greatest curse of the country is the terrible greed for gold." The trade classes, he declared, are so tightly drawn at the present time that a break is bound to come soon. "The worst existing troubles in the United States and England," asserted the professor, "are self-indulgence and high living, which will eventually bring ruin to any powerful nation."

Seven thousand sheep were burned to death in the East Buffalo stock yards.

The United States fleets on each side of the Isthmus are being largely reinforced.

President Roosevelt's message at the opening of the regular session of the U. S. Congress was an elaborate defence of the Government's action regarding Panama.

Nearly 1,000 guinea pigs were cremated in a fire on a farm near Mount Clemens, Mich. They were being raised for experimental purposes.

Nineteen theatres in Chicago have been closed until such time as they provide asbestos drop curtains and take other precautionary measures.

The Hotel Louvre, Chicago, was destroyed by fire and three persons burned to death.

A total net increase is shown in the gold production of the United States for 1903 of \$5,575,000, and a net increase of \$1,100,000 in the production of silver.

Fire at Calumpit, in the Philippines, destroyed 250 houses. Several lives were lost and 1,000 persons were rendered homeless. The loss is \$75,000.

District Attorney Jerome, of New York, said that pool rooms were being opened at the rate of three a day.

It is again asserted that the Rockefeller combination has secured control of the United States Steel Corporation.

British Briefs.

It is reported that the White Star Line has ordered a steamer 755 feet long, thirty feet longer than the Baltic, now the largest steamer in the world.

After three days' debate in the Transvaal Legislative Council, a motion in favor of the introduction of Asiatic labor in South Africa was carried by a vote of 22 to 4.

Australians are much concerned lest their naval squadron should be ordered to Chinese waters in case of war between Russia and Japan.

The effect of the war scare has been to transfer much shipping business from Japanese to neutral flags, principally British.

At Newton Abbot, Eng., the crowds stormed the platform and broke up a meeting called by the Tariff Reform League.

International Items.

It is reported that 4,000 insurgents, under Bulgarian officers, are preparing to invade Macedonia.

Rumors that King Peter of Serbia will abdicate are again persistent.

A treaty of commerce and navigation was completed between Cuba and Italy.

It is announced that President Loubet of France will visit Rome in April next.

It is feared that the French naval collier Vennie has been lost with her crew of 51.

Two revolutions are in progress in San Domingo.

A general strike of all persons employed by the shipping interests at Barcelona has been declared, as a result of which trade and commerce are paralyzed.

A semi-official despatch from Urmia, Persia, reports that an attack on the Jews, which had been planned by the Persian population, was frustrated by the energetic intervention of the Russian Vice-Consul. The ringleaders were arrested.

There is a distinct improvement in the relations between Russia and Japan, and in authoritative quarters the situation is regarded as reassuring. It is true that warlike preparations will continue, and the strategical massing of the two armies will not be abandoned at present, but the negotiations of the last few days, it is said, have taken a turn warranting the most favorable anticipations of a complete arrangement of the differences.

Spain is hesitating as to whether she should enter into an alliance with Britain and France.

The special court at Kishineff has declared that the Jewish massacres there last April were not due to an organized anti-Semitic campaign.

The Japanese Government has purchased the battleships building at Genoa for Argentina, at a cost of £1,500,000.

Princess Mathilde, daughter of Prince Jerome Bonaparte, and a niece of the great Napoleon, died at Paris.

United States Minister Lyon has reported to the American State Department from Monrovia, Liberia, the details of the massacre in an African forest of a white missionary named John G. Tate, with all his following, eighteen in number. The massacre took place on March 15th, 1901. The first detailed account has just come to hand in an affidavit by Mrs. Mary L. Allen, a white missionary in Liberia. She had the story from some of the native Doo tribesmen. Tate had a large mission and farm, and maintained a school, and altogether nineteen people were in the mission when it was surrounded in the night by the Doods. All were murdered and their heads taken as trophies.

The inquiry into the mortality among the rats on the German steamer Cordoba, from Santos, Brazil, confirms the report that they die of bubonic plague. The vessel has been towed to Strandhufen and quarantined. There is no sickness among the crew.

Over 100 Turks were arrested at Salonica on suspicion of being connected with a plot to murder Christians.

The United States Government is confident that no acts of hostility will be committed by Columbia because of events on the isthmus.

An exceedingly interesting operation has been performed in the Hospital St. Antoine, Paris, on a man who had swallowed a long carpet tack, which had lodged in the bronchial. The operation of tracheotomy was successfully performed. A silver tube was introduced into the bronchus, and with a magnet the nail, nearly an inch long, was extracted. The operation lasted five minutes.

Having previously practically deprived Finland of municipal government, Russia has now done the same in regard to the provincial and commercial government of the country.

THE ARMY

ANYWHERE AND EVERYWHERE

Great Britain.

We are informed that the General is in the enjoyment of his usual health. He has been wonderfully sustained during the last few weeks, and is pushing on vigorously with work of great importance, some of which is in contemplation of the International Congress in London, Eng.

We are delighted to record a signal mark of recognition just received by Mrs. Bramwell Booth's splendid Maternity Work in the Old Country. At a recently-held meeting at Marlborough House of the General Council of King Edward's Hospital Fund, the Prince of Wales presiding, the business of awarding grants to the hospitals for the present year was dealt with. As a result, the executive committee have donated our Ivy House Maternity Hospital the sum of \$250.

Commissioner Railton, who is working his way to England via the West Coast of Africa, is expected in London at an early date. Everywhere he has been warmly received—in the best meaning of that expressive term! European residents, native population, and even a dusky King, welcomed him with cordiality. If only the right officers are available, the Commissioner is convinced there is a wide field for Salvation Army operations in these vast territories.

Lieut.-Colonel S. Rees has succeeded Commissioner Nicol in the command of the Regiment's Hall, London, Eng. Concerning Colonel Rees the British War Cry, among other things, has the following to say:

"As a man of action, our comrade holds the field against a host. He plans, speaks, works, and travels in such a way as to be a standing rebuke to laziness. His mind is as active as his body. It is full of ideas and schemes. His thinking machine is always in motion. In train, office, at home, and on the platform it keeps going with most satisfactory results to the business he has in hand."

Colonel Whatmore told a good story in London, at the recent commissioning of Cadets. He was explaining how difficulties oftentimes come between the Salvationist and his duty, and as an illustration he told the story of his adventure with the unrepentant bull-dog.

At one of the Colonel's meetings a dog-fancier ("that's a man who fancies dogs," explained the speaker) came to the penitent form followed by his dog. The man bent his head over the form and the dog crawled underneath, wondering, doubtless, what ailed his master. Like a true Salvationist, the Colonel lost no time in approaching the penitent, with the intention of pointing out to him the way of salvation. As soon as the bull-dog saw him approach, however, he leaped with an angry growl to his feet, and effectively kept the officer from placing his hand on his beloved master. Ultimately Staff-Capt. Stoker pacified the dog and the man got converted.

India.

"India's Cry" this month contains an account of the death of the late Consul Mrs. Booth-Tucker, and numerous references are made to her self-sacrificing life. It is quite evident that her faithful toil on India's sands is not forgotten, and her memory is treasured dearly by our devoted comrades in that distant battlefield.

Yudda Bai, for example writes as follows: "It was my great privilege after she left India in 1889 to sit by Mrs. General Booth's dying bed to receive from her many letters—letters abounding with loving anxiety and earnest solicitude both for the progress of the work in this dark land, and also for the well-being of every officer."

"Though it was God's will that she should remain in India for so short a time, yet she took India's needs and sorrows to her heart and

looked upon it as her own home-land, more than many who have lived and labored in the country for a score or two of years. The following sentence from only one letter is a sample of many:—'We would ten thousand times rather be fighting and suffering with you all on behalf of our loved India than occupy any other post the wide field could offer,' and these were no idle words."

"When, in 1891, she was carried in a dying state on board the ship to take her back to England, as the only chance of saving her precious life, never, never shall I forget her resolute look, mingled with beaming love, as she told me that her little babe, her first-born, Christo Das, was to be left behind in India, while the mother's heart yearned over the little one, whom she never expected to see again. 'Tell them all, Yudda, that I leave my babe behind, among them all, as a pledge of my love to India!' And as Abraham's sacrifice of his Isaac was accepted, but the son was restored to his mother's embrace, so was this little Isaac restored to his fond mother in due time, but as surely was the heavenly promise given, and has been abundantly realized. 'Seeing thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only son, from Me, in blessing I will bless thee!' and no doubt the future part of the promise shall also be realized. 'In thy seed shall all nations of the earth be blessed.'"

The dear Consul (Mrs. Booth-Tucker) will be mourned by many thousands. So brilliant a leader, so charming a personality, but better still such a brave, beautiful soul, controlling so many lives by her gentle, yet powerful influence, cannot be so suddenly taken from us without causing a deep and universal feeling of sadness. Though we know that our God cannot err, we cannot help feeling, for the moment, stunned, that one so gifted and so very useful, should, in the very midst of her career, be called so suddenly away.

West Indies.

Though the complete returns of the Harvest Festival effort in the West Indies have not yet come in, there is every indication of a splendid achievement, surpassing all previous records. British Guiana Division heads the list with \$725, of which Georgetown I. raised \$250. Barbados has done \$350, and the Western Division of Jamaica \$165. Kingston Division has also come out victoriously.

About fifty souls have been converted during the past few months on the Island of St. Lucia, West Indies. Among the number were a Sergeant of Police, a chemist, a military man, and a Roman Catholic lady. These have now been enrolled as soldiers.

South Africa.

The Native Training Institute in South Africa, land for which was recently acquired in the Bacca Country, promises to be a distinct success.

Commissioner Kilbey requires \$30,000 to put the institution in a good financial condition.

The location is what is called the fat of Bacca Land, is a magnificent stretch of country, well watered, and possesses great natural advantages.

Commissioner Kilbey recently has had several interviews with the Chief, Makuwla, who is, by the way, one of the few Chiefs who welcomed the British at the time of the great native wars. "I thought Chief Makuwla," states the Commissioner, "was very favorably disposed to me, and I afterwards found out that the old man's regard for the Army was born of a simple little incident which had occurred some years before. A woman Salvationist had called at his kraal, and before she left she knelt on the floor, and prayed for Makuwla and his tribe. This made a powerful impression upon the old man, and he sagely argued that whoever the Salvationists were, they must be good people."

"At the close of the indaba, Makuwla called

his people together, and we had what might be likened to family prayers. The old man, I could see, was deeply touched."

The grandson of Makuwla has declared his intention of becoming a Salvationist. While the Commissioner was speaking with Makuwla's grandson the old man appeared greatly interested, and looked up and said: "Umfundise," (Leader) "I want you to feel that wherever you meet with a Makuwla, he is your boy, and I want you to do your best for him, as you would if he were your own child."

Switzerland.

Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hellberg has returned from her visit to London, Eng., to her post in Switzerland. Commissioner Booth-Hellberg himself is, we are sorry to say, in very indifferent health. He had a breakdown last year, and was for some time physically unequal to his work. Rest and treatment, however, proved very beneficial and he was very much better. During the last few weeks the Commissioner has again been in very indifferent health, and, under the urgent advice of the doctors, has been compelled to accept a furlough and go away for a month or two's entire change and quiet. Commissioner Lucy remains in command of Switzerland, and although she feels the separation from the Commissioner very much indeed, she is pushing on with the work of the Territory.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Govaars, wife of the Chief Secretary for Switzerland, is seriously ill.

Norway.

The accommodation provided by our Social agencies in Christiania, Norway, is heavily taxed at present. It is said that the unemployed in the city number six thousand, and that the consequent distress is far greater than it was last winter.

Norway's winter soul-saving campaign began with the New Year. It will be carried on till the end of March.

A quarterly periodical devoted to the interests of the Social Work is to be published by our Norwegian Headquarters. It will be known as "Faklen" (The Torch).

Denmark.

At the close of a meeting conducted by Brigadier Howard in Copenhagen six souls came to the mercy seat. The first came from the back of the hall—a man who is known by the police as the worst character in the northern section of the Danish capital.

The municipal authorities at Korsor, Denmark, have placed at our disposal for meetings every night one of the smaller halls connected with the Town Hall, for which they will charge the nominal fee of one kroner (26c.) per half year.

Germany.

Commissioner Oliphant conducted a series of meetings in the Ton Halle, Berlin, on Nov. 18th, which is known in Germany as Repentance Day, and is observed as a holy day. In the morning and afternoon great crowds came together. At night the building was thronged, and seventy souls sought salvation.

In response to an invitation from the Berlin West End Women's Club, Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant gave the other day an interesting talk on the Army Social Work. The three hundred leading people in Berlin Society who were present were much pleased with the interesting account given of the Army's operations amongst the poor and outcast classes.

THE SOLDIERS' SECTION

Notes on Genesis.

Chapter XXXIX.

JOSEPH IN SLAVERY.

With the taking of Joseph down to Egypt the life of the chosen was now to mingle with Egyptian life and civilization. Joseph, as the saviour of the Hebrew nation, was made typical of his Divine antitype, by descending to the lowest depths that he might rise to the loftiest heights.

Down into Egypt was down to the darkness of infamy also, in the estimation of men, where God was his solitary stay when utterly cut off from the sympathy of men, as the reward of virtue too high for men to see; yet up from that dungeon he was lifted to world-wide honor, sympathy and love.

How full of meaning is the statement, "And the Lord was with Joseph." Amid all the sensual indulgences that are presented on every hand, Joseph preserves his integrity towards God, and God shows Himself able to preserve His servant under all circumstances. Joseph's faith makes Him whom he trusts a glorious reality to him, even in the prison where he was confined under a glaring and false charge. He stands before us as a splendid example of faith and purity.

It is generally supposed by the Egyptologists that Joseph was sold into Egypt during the reign of the "Shepherd Kings," a foreign dynasty who invaded the land from the north (although their origin and race is as yet uncertain), dispossessed the native Kings of Lower Egypt, and held dominion there, perhaps for five or six centuries, when they were driven out by a native dynasty. This alien line of Kings maintained itself with difficulty against the native princes who still held upper Egypt, being hated by the Egyptian people, and ever ready, therefore, to form alliances with foreigners. Here, then, in this Hyksos invasion and possession of Egypt during the time that the three great patriarchs were roaming through Palestine, we find a providential preparation for the Egyptian period of the history of the chosen people. Not only was the Lord with Joseph after his arrival at Potiphar's house, but He had long before prepared the kingdom for him.

Our Sacred Charter.

IV.—THE PROPHETICAL BOOKS.

12.—THE BOOK OF HABAKKUK.

The eighth of the Minor Prophets. Of Habakkuk's personal life nothing is known with certainty, though it has been inferred, from the fact that he is termed specially (i. i, iii. 1) "the prophet," that he held a recognized position as a prophet, and from the expression "on my stringed instruments," in iii. 19, that he was a member of the temple choir, and belonged, consequently, to the tribe of Levi. The first of these inferences is a possible one, though it does not add much to our knowledge of Habakkuk. The second is doubtful, both on account of the uncertainty attached to the pronoun "my," which is against the analogy of other similar notices (Ps. iv., etc.), and also on account of the doubt (supposing the pronoun to be correct) whether at this time the "singers" were necessarily Levites.

The book opens with a dialogue between the prophet and his God. He contemplates with dismay the reign of lawlessness and violence in Judah—"The wicked doth compass about the righteous; therefore judgment goeth forth perverted"—and expostulates with God for permitting it to go unchecked (i. 2-4, i. 5-11). Jehovah answers that the instrument of punishment is near at hand—the Chaldeans, that bitter and hasty nation, which march through the breadth of the earth to possess dwelling places that are not theirs, whose advance is swift and

terrible, whose sole law is their own imperious will, who mock at the strongest barriers set to oppose their march, and who, as their victorious arms subjugate one country after another, impiously defy their own might—"thine is his power becometh his God." But the answer raises only fresh difficulty in the prophet's mind; and he contemplates the Chaldeans, and thinks of their rapacity, their inhumanity, their savage and contemptuous treatment of the nations falling into their hands, the thought forces itself upon him, Can this be God's method of rectifying injustice? If He has "ordained" the power of the Chaldeans "for judgment" can it be part of His pure and holy purpose that it should to such a degree exceed the terms of their commission, and trample recklessly and indiscriminately upon all the nations of the known world? In ii. 1-4 Habakkuk places himself in imagination through his prophetic watchtower and "looks out" to see what answer the Almighty will vouchsafe to his "complaint" or impeachment of the justice of God's government of the world. Jehovah's answer, the significance of which is betokened by the terms in which it is introduced—it is to be written, namely, on tablets, that all may read it easily—is this: "The soul of the Chaldean is elated with pride, but the righteous shall live by his faithfulness."

It is clear from internal evidence that Habakkuk prophesied toward the beginning of the Chaldean supremacy, but the precise date of his prophecy is difficult to fix. The most probable date is shortly before B.C. 600 (i. 2-11).

Though the book is a brief one, it is full of force; his descriptions are graphic and powerful; thought and expression are alike poetic.

Instruction Drill.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teaching of the Salvation Army.

THE CARE OF THE BODY.

This is very important to the Salvation Soldier. He cannot get on in this world without a body, and will get on a great deal better if that body is in a good, healthy, and vigorous condition.

The care of the body is not only important with respect to his personal comfort, but to his spiritual progress, seeing that it is easier to believe God in good, vigorous health than it is in bad.

It has also to do with his usefulness. If he has physical strength, vigorous energy, and good spirits, he will be much more likely to engage earnestly in soul-saving work, and to succeed in it when it is undertaken.

It is, therefore, for the glory of God, the salvation of souls, and his own perseverance in the heavenly course that he should take care of his body.

In this matter he should exercise his own careful judgment. No wonder people have such miserable health, and when sick, use such senseless remedies, and sometimes sacrifice their lives and the lives of those who are dear to them in consequence, seeing that they bestow so little trouble in enquiring about the subject, and therefore have no practical knowledge of the laws of health and the simplest methods of curing disease.

The unnamed disciple who placed his "upper room" at the disposal of Jesus never dreamed what large issues his hospitality would bring. From that room went forth power to convert the world.

Do you seek high things, such as prayer, leading souls to God, and kindling good thoughts in others; but, meanwhile, do not neglect your spindle and distaff. I mean those lowly virtues which spring like flowers round the foot of the cross, such as family duties and ministering to the poor and sick.

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

SOUTH AMERICA.—(Continued.)

Figures are not the most inviting, neither do they give us a correct idea of the work done, or allow our minds to dwell upon the struggles of our comrades. We will, therefore, here quote from an article by Brigadier S. Maidment, who is at present in charge of the work of the Salvation Army in South America:

"Boarding the train at the Retiro Station, Buenos Ayres, at 9 p.m., we are soon heading for Santa Fe, one of the first cities founded by the Spaniards when they ruled the roost here. In this part of the world, Salvation Army officers enjoy the luxury of travelling second-class, for there is no third. Second-class carriages on Argentine railways have wooden benches, resembling in style the seats in a London park. When this spacious compartment is filled with Italian laborers, and their inevitable *lingera* (sackful of belongings), and with a sprinkling of every class and kind, free to smoke, spit, sing, shout, and eat and drink to their heart's content, you can imagine what lively times Salvationists sometimes get! If the bench upon which you are seated happens to be three feet long, and you have no one sharing it, you can roll yourself up in your poncho and sleep (?), and wake next morning to find the floor in an indescribable state, the atmosphere laden with the tobacco, whiskey, and wine fumes, yourself nearly suffocated with dust, and may emerge at your destination feeling rather 'uncanny.'"

We have a hall in Santa Fe in close proximity to the French railway company's terminus and workshops, and consequently the district has many socialistic Frenchmen and plenty of Italians; the latter are usual in every decent town. Santa Fe is hard ground for the work of evangelization, and our corps is to English eyes only a small band of mixed nationalities; yet it is, perhaps, the most aggressive Protestant mission here.

One of our French soldiers was promoted to Glory a short time ago; she gave a splendid testimony of Jesus to her Catholic relatives in her dying hours. Another of our French comrades—a trophy from the railway workshops—was so terribly persecuted by his infidel father that he was compelled to leave the town. He went to France, and has become a soldier there.

Some of our more recent captives—now soldiers—are an Italian and his wife, who have a *chacra* (small farm) in the suburbs. We held a cottage meeting in their house one Sunday afternoon. They are a very bright pair, and called themselves Roman Catholics, though the husband never darkened the church door.

A French widow is another new soldier. Her husband, who died not long since, was a Socialist. In his dying hours he was visited by our officer, and, at the request of his Salvationist wife, the funeral service was conducted by the Salvation Army Officer. Big, stern-featured Socialists sat in the same coach as our officer on the way to the cemetery, but would not look in his face or speak to him. Others of the same fraternity followed, and gathered around the grave. Some afterwards remarked that the service was "all right. We could, at any rate, understand what the fellow" (officer) "was saying!"

In a Sunday night's meeting we had one convert—an elderly Indian woman. For some weeks officers and soldiers had been preparing her for this step, by patiently instructing her in the plan of salvation, through Christ, from sin, and that night she came to the penitent form voluntarily. Later reports say she is living consistently. She is going to the camp (country) for the harvest, and wants a Bible to read. May God keep her soul from Satan in the country! Many go from our penitent forms out of the towns and are never heard of again; yet sometimes we are encouraged and heartened by seeing a miracle wrought by the Lord.

(To be continued.)



Young People's Page

FOOLISH COURAGE.

There is a courage that breaks out in bravado, the exuberance of high spirits, delighting in defying peril for its own sake, not indeed producing deeds which deserve to be called golden, but which, from their heedless grace, their desperation, and absence of all base motives—except, perhaps, vanity—have an undeniable charm about them, even when we doubt the right of exposing a life in mere gaiety of heart.

Such was the gallantry of the Spanish knight who, while Fernando and Isabel lay before the Moorish city of Granada, galloped out of the camp, in full view of besiegers and besieged, and fastened to the gate of the city with his dagger a copy of the Ave Maria. It was a wildly brave action, and yet not without service in showing the dauntless spirit of the Christian army. But the same can hardly be said of the daring shown by the Emperor Maximilian when he displayed himself to the citizens of Ulm upon the topmost pinnacle of their cathedral spire; or of Alonso de Ojeda, who figured in like manner upon the tower of the Spanish cathedral. The same daring carried him afterwards in the track of Columbus, and there he stained his name with the usual blots of rapacity and cruelty. These deeds, if not tinsel, were little better than gold leaf.

KAFFIR FUNERAL RITES.

Closely connected with the religion of any country is the mode in which the bodies of the dead are disposed of.

Burial in the earth is the simplest and most natural mode of disposing of a dead body, and this mode is adopted by the Kaffirs. There are slight variations in the method of interment and the choice of a grave, but the general system prevails throughout Kaffir-land. The body is never laid prostrate, as among ourselves; but a circular hole is dug in the ground, and the body is placed in it in a sitting position, the knees being brought to the chin and the head bent over them. Sometimes and especially if there should be cause for haste, the Kaffirs select for a grave an ant-hill, which has been ransacked by the great ant-bear, or aard-vark, and out of which the animal has torn the whole interior with its powerful claws, leaving a mere oven-shaped shell as hard as brick. Generally, however, a circular hole is dug, and the body is placed in it, as has been already mentioned.

As to the place of burial, that depends upon the rank of the dead person. If he be the headman of the kraal he is always buried in the isibaya, or cattle enclosure, and the funeral is conducted with much ceremony. During the last few days of illness, when it is evident that recovery is impossible, the people belonging to the kraal omit the usual care of the toilet, allowing their hair to grow as it likes, and abstaining from the use of grease and from washing.

The worst clothes are worn, and all ornaments are removed. They also are bound to fast until the funeral, and there is a humane custom that the children are first supplied with an abundant meal, and not until they have eaten are they told of their father's death.

The actual burial is performed by the nearest relatives, and on such an occasion it is not thought below the dignity of a man to assist in digging the grave. The body is then placed in the grave; his spoon, mat, pillow, and spears are laid beside him, the shafts of the latter are always broken, and the iron heads bent, perhaps from some vague idea that the spirit of the deceased will come out of the earth and do mischief with them. Should he be a rich man, oxen are also killed and placed near him, so that he may go into the land of spirits well furnished with cattle, implements, and weapons. If the person interred should not be of sufficient rank to be entitled to a grave in the isibaya, he is buried outside the kraal, and over the grave is made a strong fence of stones or thorn bushes,

to prevent the corpse from being disturbed by wild beasts or wizards.

As soon as the funeral party returns, the prophets send the inhabitants of the kraal to the nearest stream, and after they have washed therein he administers some medicine to them, and then they are at liberty to eat and drink, to milk their cattle, and to dress their hair. Those, however, who dug the grave and handled the body of the dead man are obliged to undergo a double course of medicine and lustration before they are permitted to break their fast.

THE HUMAN BODY.

It is said with truth that the human mind, which can survey the heavens and calculate the motion and density of the stars, finds itself confounded when, returning from these distant journeyings, it enters its own proper dwelling-place. Man's own organization is still among those mysteries of nature which he is least able to penetrate, in spite of his incessant efforts to lift the veil which hides it. In all ages he has sought to know himself; in all times he has studied the relations between his own existence and that of the world, and those universal influences which, though evident to him, are nearly all inexplicable in their action upon living beings.

Carried by their imagination into this way of comparing the human body with the rest of creation, Aristotle and some other philosophers saw in man an epitome of the wonders of the universe. He was for them the microcosm, the diminutive and summary of the entire world.

Paracelsus and the astrological doctors developed from their standpoint the ideas of the Greek philosophers, and pushed to its extreme

limits the doctrine of sidereal influence upon man. According to them, the body had, like the earth, an axis and two poles; the head, the seat of the soul, corresponded to the heavens, where divinity resided, etc.

Since that time, and especially in our own day, the imagination has given away to a rigorous method of study and positive ideas. But whether we venturously follow Aristotle and Paracelsus, or whether we prefer the exact results of science to their poetic theories, we shall always see in the human body the highest and most perfect creation of nature among living beings, and we shall admire the efforts and discoveries which the study of its organization has enabled the mind to make from the time of the masters of antiquity down to our own day.

The Sculptor's Success.

Dandeker, a celebrated sculptor, spent eight years upon a statue of Jesus. Anxious to know the results of his labors, after some years of toil, he brought his little girl into his studio, and said, "My dear, who is that?" The child looked up at the wonderful work and said, "It is a great man." Dandeker was disappointed.

Nevertheless he set to work, and after years of faithful toil, he brought the little girl into his studio again, and asked the same question. The child looked at the masterpiece, and, bursting into tears, said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me," whereupon the sculptor exclaimed, "I have gained it."

Has not this story a moral? Though men may seem rough and stained with every form of vice and sin, yet they can detect goodness and appreciate kindness, and will learn to love Jesus Christ through the actions of those about them.

Discoverers and Adventurers.

SIR FRANCIS
DRAKE.

Sir Francis Drake was a celebrated English Admiral, born near Tavistock, Devonshire, about 1545. His father, a yeoman and a zealous Protestant, was obliged to take refuge in Kent during the persecutions in the reign of Queen Mary. Sir Francis received a splendid education under the care of Sir John Hawkins, who was his kinsman; and, after passing an apprenticeship on a coasting vessel, at the age of eighteen he had risen to be purser on a ship trading to Biscay. At twenty he made a voyage to Guinea, and at twenty-one he was made Captain of the "Judith." In that capacity he was in the harbor of San Juan de Ulloa, in the Gulf of Mexico, where he behaved most gallantly in the actions under Sir John Hawkins, and returned with him to England, having acquired great reputation, though with the loss of all the money which he had embarked in the expedition. In 1570 he obtained a regular privateering commission from Queen Elizabeth, the powers of which he immediately exercised in a cruise in the Spanish Main. Having next projected an attack against the Spaniards in the West Indies, to indemnify himself for his former losses, he set sail in 1572 with two small ships, named the "Pasha" and "Swan." He was afterwards joined by another vessel; and with this small squadron he took and plundered the Spanish town of Nombre de Dios. With his men he penetrated across the isthmus of Panama, and committed great havoc among the Spanish shipping. From the top of a tree which he climbed while on the isthmus he obtained his first view of the Pacific, and resolved to "sail an English ship to these seas." In these expeditions he was much assisted by a tribe of Indians, who were then engaged in a desultory warfare with the Spaniards. Having embarked his men and filled his ships with plunder, he bore away for England, and arrived at Plymouth on the 9th of August, 1573.

His success and honorable demeanor in this expedition gained him high reputation; and the use which he made of his riches served to raise him still higher in popular esteem. Having fitted out three frigates at his own expense, he sailed with them to Ireland, and rendered effective service as a volunteer, under Walter, Earl of Essex, the father of the famous but unfortunate Earl. After the death of his patron he returned to England, where Sir Christopher Hatton introduced him to Queen Elizabeth, and procured for him a favorable reception at Court. In this way he acquired the means of undertaking that great expedition which has immortalized his name. The first proposal he made was to undertake a voyage to the South Seas, through the Straits of Magellan, which no Englishman had hitherto ever attempted.

This project having been well received at Court, the Queen furnished him with means; and his own name quickly drew together a sufficient force. The fleet with which he sailed on this enterprise consisted of only five small vessels, and their united crews mustered only 166 men. Having sailed on the 13th of December, 1577, he on the 25th made the coast of Barbary, and on the 29th Cape Verd. He reached the coast of Brazil on the 5th of April, and entered the Rio de la Plata, where he parted company with two of his ships; but having met them again and taken out their provisions, he turned them adrift. On the 29th of May he entered the port of St. Julians, where he continued two months for the sake of laying in a stock of provisions. On the 20th of August he entered the Straits of Magellan, and on the 25th of September passed them, having then only his own ship. On the 25th of November he arrived at Macao, which he had appointed as the place of rendezvous in the event of his ships being separated; but Captain Winter, his Vice-Admiral, had repassed the Straits and returned to England.

(To be continued.)

The War Cry.

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Editorial.

The Commissioner's Christmas.

The Commissioner's Christmas has been a busy one. Although her physical inability has rendered it impossible to personally supervise her many kind considerations at this season, yet through others she has undertaken and accomplished not only as much, but more than on any previous year. From privileged information we learn that the Commissioner has kept a little note book under her pillow, in which she has kept the record that none should be forgotten; in fact, despite its suffering and shadow, that sick-room has been the life-spring of all the many merciful and thoughtful considerations which have gladdened other people's Christmases. So far as her own share of the joyous season was concerned, everyone will understand that it could not help but for the Commissioner this year be shrouded by very many sad, while tender, memories. Her stricken heart has found its only solace in the soothing and cheering of others.

We are glad to be able to report favorably upon the Commissioner's progress toward strength. Although the weakness yet lingers in a most persistent way, and her whole system seems frightfully frail, yet her general condition is greatly improved. She both looks and feels more like herself than for two months past, and confidently hopes to remount the bridge ere many days are past.

Her Sister's Sorrow.

In the torrent of sorrows which has swept over the Army and its leaders during the late months, a new tide has reached the heart of the Commissioner's sister, Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, in the very serious state of her husband's health. For some time Commissioner Booth-Hellberg's physical condition has been a precarious one, and his strength is now so reduced that the doctors insist upon absolute rest and change of climate at once. While he is seeking recuperation in a warmer climate, his brave-souled wife holds on alone in the Swiss Headquarters. Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, or (as old-time comrades still love to think of her) Commissioner Lucy, has had a severe strain upon her delicate frame and sensitive spirit during the closing weeks of the old year, and it is an anxiety to our own Commissioner, and all her people who count her griefs their own, that the New Year should dawn clouded with such apprehension for her beloved sister. It cannot be forgotten how, putting aside her own physical weakness, Commissioner Lucy hurried to London when the terrible news of the Consul's tragic end fell upon the world, and how faithfully she ministered with such tenderness, as only the sympathy of a daughter could render to her honored father. It is the universal prayer of our own Territory that her own heart may be upheld and comforted in this time of stress and storm, and that her beloved husband may speedily be restored to full physical vigor.

Eastern Revivalists at St. John.

(Special.)

The Eastern Revivalists, led on by Staff-Capt. McLean, opened their campaign at St. John on Saturday night. Crowds good, two souls found pardon. Sunday was a glorious day right through. The Spirit of God worked wonderfully; fourteen for sanctification and seven for salvation was the result. Many others deeply convicted. Finances excellent. Prospects good.—Didymus.

Barracks Re-Opened.

(By Wire.)

Re-opening meetings of Owen Sound barracks, conducted by Brigadier Pickering, were a grand success. Soldiers and citizens are greatly pleased with alterations and improvements of our barracks. Addresses by Revs. MacAlpine, Nelson, and Roadhouse, T. C. Thompson, Esq., M.P., Ewing Buchanan, Esq., and Alderman Shean were delivered. Miller's Orchestra furnished music. Banquet was supervised by D. B. McColl and C. Thompson, merchants. Several souls, and nearly two hundred dollars offering in cash and promises. Spiritual tide rising. All glory to God.—W. H. Burrows.

TEMPLE REVIVAL.

(Special.)

The great Revival Campaign at the Temple, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Capt. DeBow, was successfully inaugurated at the watchnight service, the auditorium being crowded, and an enthusiastic welcome was extended to the Colonel.

Bowed in silent prayer, a large audience was ushered into the New Year. Fifteen anxious seekers made their way to the penitential form to commence 1904 with hearts made right and the assurance of God's smile.

Mrs. Pugmire, Major Stanyon, the Training College Staff and Cadets, Staff-Capt. Coombs and Manton, and the Temple band assisted.

New Year's night, owing to the poor children's dinner, the special salvation meeting was held in the Jubilee Hall. Splendid crowd and five souls.

Sunday's meetings were among the best we have known. God's presence was felt throughout the day. The Colonel's Bible readings were full of fire.

The total surrenders for the campaign thus far have been twenty-five for salvation and thirteen for sanctification.

Staff-Capt. Coombs has toiled early and late to make the campaign a success. The band and the soldiers are working well and are full of faith and expectancy.—Ensign W. C. Arnold.

Officers' Councils at Ottawa.

(By Wire.)

New Year's campaign at Ottawa, under the direction of Brigadier Turner, assisted by Provincial Staff and Kingston Band, has been a triumphant gathering. Field and Local Officers' Councils were made a great blessing. Band rendered excellent musical program. Sunday, glorious triumph in spite of intense cold. Provincial Officer and Chancellor excelled themselves. Building gorged at night. Thirteen souls at the mercy seat. Young man got victory between meetings, making fourteen for salvation. Hearty invitation to Provincial Staff to make return visit. Great hopes for glorious year.—Ensign Thompson.

In a house being visited by our Finnish Cadets, several members of the family got converted, and now when the Cadets call the people around come together to sing and pray. In another house the Cadets found an old man dying unsaved. Through their ministrations he was led into light and salvation, and died trusting in Jesus.

Territorial Newslets.

Lieut. Agnew, of Quebec, was promoted to Glory on Monday morning, Dec. 28th, after a brief illness. Though struggling with physical weakness and many infirmities since he became an officer, the Lieutenant has faithfully plodded on, and by his consistent and devoted life has wielded a great influence for good.

We have received at the Editorial Office the following letter from Ensign Dodge, who writes from Buffalo, N.Y.: "Possibly you have not heard that Adj. W. S. Hunter is worse again at Sweet's Corner, Hants Co., N.S. He and Mrs. Hunter had intended going with us to Southern California, but gave up the idea for this winter, and were going to Bermuda again, but he has had a bad spell. He and I have the same trouble as the late Brigadier Read—Bright's Disease. I returned last May and had hopes that I would be able to stand the more severe climate, but find I must be where it is both warmer and drier. We start on Monday for California."

The Christmas doings in the Queen City are over and much pleasure has been afforded Salvationists in being able, through the generous financial help of Army friends, to make glad the hearts of Toronto's poorest. The distribution of well-filled baskets with choice edibles to needy families gave a glad Christmas to a large number, to say nothing of the dinner for the children in the Temple auditorium. Toronto was not alone—at all centres something was done for the poor. Mrs. Brigadier McMillan, of Spokane, for example, superintended the distribution of 1,000 garments to the poor, and relief was given in other ways to the needy. Then a report from Montreal states: "Christmas efforts here are now past. They have far exceeded all previous efforts of this kind—5,500 meals have been provided, together with Christmas gifts to 800 children. The newspapers have been the essence of kindness in keeping the effort well before the public. The united efforts have cost in the neighborhood of \$1,000." Reports elsewhere will give minute and additional particulars of the Christmas charities, but we can be satisfied with the thought that through the Army's efforts to thousands of the poorest and most needy has Christmas cheer come.

Smith's Falls, Ont., a recent opening of the Army, continues to forge ahead. The P. O. has just returned from conducting a week-end's meetings at this place. While there he closed the deal for the purchase of a new property with a building all ready for occupation, the cost of which is \$1,700. Mrs. Staff-Capt. Moore has already been on the ground, inaugurating the financial side of the scheme. We are full of hope, that during the next few months a good part of the \$1,700 will be raised by the local people. Meanwhile we congratulate Capt. and Mrs. Coy upon their enterprise in securing an Army property in this flourishing town.

The Christmas Cry was exceedingly well received and the entire edition sold. To all those who helped to boom the same, and otherwise interested themselves in pushing its sales, we say, "God bless you."

Capt. Battick, who has been laboring in the General Secretary's office, T. H. Q., for the past few months, proceeds at once to take up his duties at the East Ontario Provincial Office, Montreal.

Adj. J. Adams continues to remain in a very weak condition of health at his home on Lippincott Street, and both he and his dear wife are in need of the prayers of their comrades.

Adj. and Mrs. Gosling have gone, full of faith to push the work at Port Simpson and Port Essington. We were sorry that Mrs. Gosling's baby was ill when they left Toronto, but sincerely hope that no serious consequences followed. They will be received with rejoicing by our soldiers in those far-off places.

A right act strikes a chord that conveys its vibrations to the bosom of God.

Free Christmas Dinners and Gifts for the Poor.

Montreal Leads the Way—Brigadier Turner and His Staff Feed Five Thousand Five Hundred and Fifty Persons—Two Thousand Made Happy in Toronto—Sixteen Hundred Fed Each at Winnipeg and Spokane.

Toronto's Treats.

Territorial Headquarters was certainly a scene of extra activity during Christmas and New Year's week. The Special Efforts Secretary, Brigadier Southall, and his Staff had been busy arranging the hundreds of baskets which were sent out on Christmas Eve to the poor of Toronto, and everything was ready in good time and despatched with promptitude. Our picture shows the state of the Council Chamber, the floor of which was covered with baskets being filled, while Bro. Cairns is cutting up the sides of beef into suitable roasts to go with the chickens, plum puddings, and other good things into the baskets.

Some very pitiable cases of poverty were discovered by our officers in going through the different sections of the city, and many a home will bless the good citizens of Toronto who so liberally gave of their money to enable the Salvation Army to furnish them with the material to bring some comfort and brightness to them on Christmas Day.

About four hundred children received a free

dinner on New Year's Day. Long tables were set in the large auditorium of the Temple, and there was an abundance of good things. The arrangement for prompt serving was excellent, and could not have been improved. Everything went on without a hitch. The Staff Band played during the progress of the feed, at the conclusion of which each child received a bag of candies.

The Toronto World gives the following account of it:

POOR CHILDREN FEASTED BY THE SALVATION ARMY.

FOUR HUNDRED AND FIFTY LITTLE ONES OF THE CITY HAVE A GOOD TIME.

As long as blood flows in the veins of four hundred and fifty little children of Toronto they will not forget the jovious and happy time provided by the Salvation Army yesterday afternoon at the Territorial Headquarters on Albert Street. There was not a poor child in the city that the Army could ferret out that was not given an invitation to share the New Year's thanksgiving, and asked to come and get a

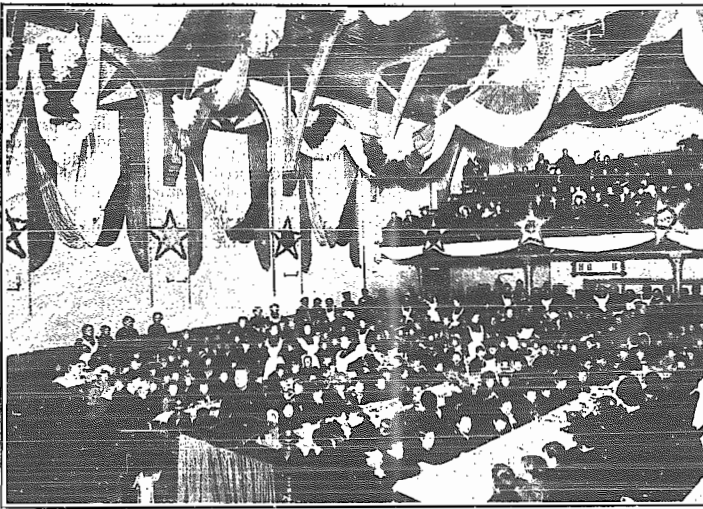
good dinner. The hour for the feast was set for 4 o'clock, but long before that hour crowds of little tots, ranging in ages from 6 to 12 years, were filling the spacious meeting hall in the basement, where it had been arranged for all to meet, and then in a body go to the main hall, which had been turned into a banquet room for the occasion. Mothers accompanied the children who were too small to come by themselves, and even they were made welcome to the festive board.

Their fare, too, was of the best, and the children left feeling that they would not be able to eat any more for a long time to come. About 4.30 they were marshalled into the big hall, where eight long tables were placed, reaching the full length of the room, with long benches on either side. Twenty young women from the Training School were there as waiters, and as many more Salvation men attended to the cooking and preparation of the plates. A number of turkeys were purchased for the occasion, several roasts of beef, and two bags of potatoes were boiled, as well as a quantity of other vegetables. Tea, bread and butter, fruit, biscuits, and plum pudding were also provided. When all were arranged around the big tables, Brigadier Southall, who was in charge of the affair, commenced the proceedings with intoning a hymn of grace. Then the youngsters fell to, and not a moment was wasted till they had all they could eat. When going out they were each given a bag of sweetmeats and an orange as a further means of celebration when they reached their homes. The children could not contain themselves when they beheld the sumptuous repast, and, as if with one accord, they rent the air with cheers. Most of them had never seen one another before, but on this occasion chattered and enjoyed themselves together as if they had been friends all their lives. Many people viewed the feast from the balcony of the hall, and the scene they witnessed was an animated one. The rattle of the dishes and knives and forks was blended with a continuous babble of voices emanating from well-filled mouths.

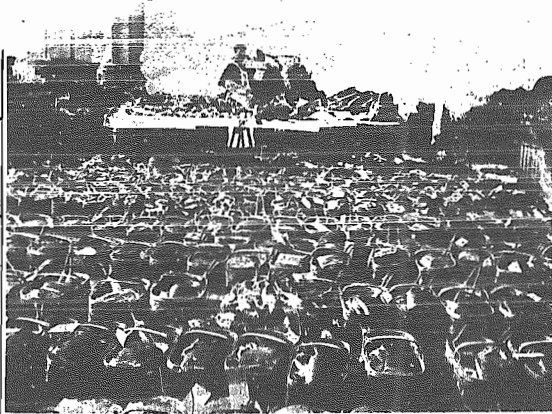
To get the large number of children the Salvation Army visitors scoured the whole city. From the alleys and lanes the most of them came. These were illly clad and looked the neglected condition they were in. The Brigadier, who is a kind-hearted man, went around through the throng of busy feasters and saw to it personally that none were wanting. "If they never had a good meal, or if they never get another, which I hope will not occur, they certainly will have everything they want to-day," the Brigadier remarked. And so they did. Few children went from the building whose clothes did not fit them tightly, and an occasional groan could be heard as they were jolted.

Montreal's Mammoth Effort.

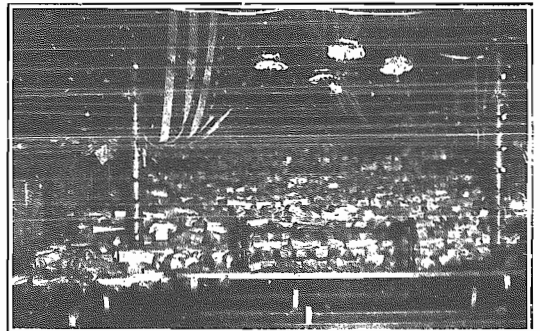
Christmas season is always a busy one for Salvationists, inasmuch as the spirit of self-
(Continued on page 12.)



New Year's Dinner to 450 Children in Toronto.



View of the Council Chamber, Temple, when the Christmas Baskets were being made up.



450 Baskets of Provisions on Montreal Platform. Each Basket Contained Meals for Ten Persons.

A Palmerston Wedding.

SPLENDID TURNOUT AT THE WEDDING OF SCOTT COWAN.

It is many a year since the Palmerston corps of the Salvation Army has held such a gathering and carried out such a program of enthusiasm and rejoicing as took place at the Town Hall, at the railway station, at the barracks, on the



THE PALMERSTON BRIDAL PARTY.

Treas. Scott Cowan and Lieut. Lottie Darch (now Mrs. Cowan) Supported by Capt. E. Plant and Lieut. Bertha Richards.

streets, and at the new home of the central figures in the proceedings. The occasion was the marriage of Mr. Scott Cowan—Treasurer and general mainstay for a number of years of the local corps—to Lottie May Darch, Lieutenant of the corps. To say that the affair was carried through most successfully is to put it mildly—the well-known reputation of the groom as an organizer of victory was sufficient guarantee that it would be so.

The stage, profusely decorated with Army banners, British flags, and bunting, was filled with visiting officers, the band, and the principal actors in the drama. On the front seats of the auditorium were the Mayor and members of the Town Council, and James Tucker, M.L.A. The hall itself was filled to the doors by an audience orderly and well-behaved on the whole, though they indulged freely in mirth and applause when the incidents of the evening warranted it.

Brigadier Hargrave opened the meeting with an address, followed by the singing of hymns, prayer, music by the band, including solos by Adj. Bloss and Capt. Yeomans. Then came the ceremony, performed, after the ritual prescribed in the Army, by Brigadier Hargrave. The bride, attired in red, with a white sash over her shoulder, and the groom looking spruce and soldierly in a neat Army uniform, stood on opposite sides of the Brigadier, with the bridesmaid and groomsmen, in attire similar to that of their respective principals, standing a little apart. With the exception of that part of the ritual which imposes solemn vows of lifelong loyalty to the Salvation Army, the promises made and the other ceremonial were similar to those obtaining in other churches.

The main ceremony over, the visiting officers made short speeches of congratulation, all of them expressing their high regard for the bride and groom, and several of them who were formerly stationed here testified to the invaluable support and invaluable encouragement given them by Mr. Cowan in times past, even when enthusiasm was at its lowest ebb and the outlook of the local corps seemed darkest.

Mayor Skelton was then asked to speak. As representing the town he congratulated Mr. and Mrs. Cowan in fitting terms on the happy occasion.

Mr. James Tucker, M.L.A., spoke briefly, expressing his esteem for the groom, and referring to his long acquaintance with him during which he had found him always a man of sound principles and solicitous for the public good.

The bride was asked to speak, and stated

briefly and modestly that in making her present engagement she had fully in mind her obligation towards her religion and her loyalty to the Army.

Mr. Cowan, speaking next, made the statement usual at meetings, that he was "glad to be here," a statement which was cheered vociferously, and which certainly nobody doubted. In conclusion he avowed his continued loyalty to the Salvation Army, and hoped it would wax stronger and prosper.

The meeting in the hall closed, the bridal party and their immediate friends, together with the visiting officers and the members of the Town Council, repaired to the Council Chamber, where a banquet was held, with appropriate toasts and short speeches.—Palmerston Spectator.

Among Our Pacific Coast Indians.

Adj. Smith, who has recently taken charge of the Native Work in Alaska, has just concluded his first tour of inspection. He visited the various places in which we have native soldiers, and expresses himself on the whole very encouragingly.

At Wrangell we have a splendid barracks in the very heart of the town. The Adjutant found forty-four soldiers on the roll and enrolled fifteen more during his visit. Thirteen souls professed conversion in his meetings. William Taniaree, just promoted to be Sergeant-Major, has worked hard and well to build up this corps.

We are requested to take charge of the hospital erected by the citizens, and are making arrangements to do so with as little delay as possible.

The Adjutant found between 125 and 150 people in this settlement made up entirely of Salvationists. A barracks and schoolhouse have been erected and Envoy McNaughton is taking charge here, including the teaching of the children. Sergeant-Major Benson has done a very creditable work here in the past, and is a good Salvationist.

At Klawack, where S.-M. Benson began Army meetings some years ago, now we have about thirty soldiers still, but most of the soldiers moved to Shakan when that village was founded.

The Adjutant found very good corps in existence at Hoonah and Killisnoo; at the latter place Sergt.-Majors Quick and wife are doing excellent work.

Seventy-five soldiers enrolled, and eight babies dedicated were among the Adjutant's accomplishments on this trip. On his next tour he expects to celebrate about a dozen weddings.

Among the cases of conversion at Douglas, the Adjutant writes:

"We had a seemingly good case last night—a woman. A poor drunken fellow who was going for whiskey was stopped on hearing the drum and came to the house where we have our meetings, and professed conversion—a native. We took up a collection Monday and got \$4.25."

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Pro.-Lieut. Juhlin, who has just been re-accepted for the work was so anxious to get to his appointment at Douglas to assist Adj. Smith, that he walked from Dawson City to Skagway—334 miles. He had a few narrow escapes, which he describes as follows:

"It was very cold and dark one night traveling through the woods. I was all alone, and some distance from the Roadhouse, when I heard a shot fired, and a bullet whistled so close to my face that I could almost feel it. I dropped to the ground and commenced to shout. A moment later a hunter appeared. Afterwards he told me he thought he had seen a moose, and fired; but, thanks to his poor shooting, I am here. Two nights after, crossing the Pelley River, I lost the trail, and went through the ice. Again God came to my assistance, and I managed to get out. It was a very close call, however; no one was near, and it was dark. When I came to the Roadhouse I was pretty cold and tired. The next day I had to break my own trail for twenty-four miles, as it had snowed very heavy all through the night, and for over three miles I was followed up by six wolves; but a team came along and scared them away. 'Well, thank God it's all over.'"

The Lieutenant arrived safely at Skagway,

and after a few days' rest went on to Douglas. Adj. Smith writes to say that the Lieutenant lost twelve pounds in weight on his long and lonely journey, but is anxious now to go in heart and soul to push on the war.

Ensign Thorkildson, of Gen. Vowell, B.C., writes that he formally opened the barracks (which has been in use for some time now, although not altogether finished) on November 22nd, and had it crowded, many people from other places coming to the ceremony. The collection amounted to eighty dollars, which will of course considerably help to clear off what liabilities remain. The insurance agent values the property at \$2,000, on which about \$200 remains as a debt. There is a splendid opportunity for our friends to help in this good work. Send your donation to Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

Ensign Thorkildson writes: "We are getting on very nicely and have done a lot of work this fall."—B. F.

TWO KINGSVILLE WARRIORS.

SERGEANT-MAJOR AND MRS. BROADWELL.

Sergt.-Major Broadwell, or best known as "Daddy," was born in the year 1830, in England. At the early age of fourteen he became a drunkard. He came to this country, when he went coasting, and had many narrow escapes. Later on he went to Boston, where he learned brick-making. From there he moved to Kingsville, and has been living here ever since. Twenty years ago he got converted, and the following year, when the Salvation Army came to Kingsville to open fire "Daddy" saw his need of being sanctified. Capt. L. Cowan was then in command. A definite work was then accomplished in Daddy's heart, and through him many souls have been won to Christ. Some have passed over the river. Daddy can always be depended upon, in storm or sunshine. Even when the Army was not here, the corps having closed for nine years, Daddy and Mammy often marched the streets together and held open-air, also inside meetings. Kingsville was never short of someone shouting "Hallelujah!" He is looked upon by all, both saint and sinner, as a true follower of Jesus Christ, and a blood-and-fire soldier of the Salvation Army.



Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville, Ont.

Mammy was converted thirty-four years ago, eight years before Daddy, in Kingsville, through the earnest prayers and dealings of a godly mother, who, when the Spirit of God strove with her, urged her child to there and then get converted. For eight years she was never allowed to go to church without making trouble, until her husband was brought to Christ. Then their daughter was converted in the Salvation Army, and they came with her and enlisted as soldiers, and all three have marched on and been true ever since. Mammy is known for miles around for the interest she takes in those who need her help and sympathy.

Although often weak in body, yet both Daddy and Mammy are a great blessing to all, and the prayers of comrades are that they may be spared for many years to come.—L. A. P. Captain.

Officers Gallery

Captain Harding.

Capt. Amy Evelyn Harding was born at Yarmouth, N.S., where she received a good high school education. At an early age she attended the Methodist Sunday School and Church, of which her parents were members and God-fearing people. About nine years ago she attended an S. A. camp meeting held at Yarmouth, led by Brigadier (now Colonel) Jacobs, and there became interested in the meetings, and in the welfare of her soul. Although living a moral life she felt her great need of the perfect assurance of her Redeemer and Lord, Christ. For eight months she carried her convictions round with her, trying to quench the still, small voice of the Lord. While listening to Staff-Capt. DesBrisay, then in charge of the Training Garrison in her town, she went and fell at the feet of the Crucified One, and arose feeling her past fully forgiven. She became a soldier at Yarmouth, where she also served as Junior Sergeant-Major for five years.

At the end of that time she felt she had a greater work to do for the Master. She made application for the work, was accepted, and placed in Brigadier Pickering's Bell Ringers' Troupe, and with them visited nearly every corps in the Maritime Provinces. At the end of three months she was gazetted as Cadet and sent to Hillsboro, N.B., with Capt. Goodwin, where she remained five weeks, being then, with her Captain, transferred to Annapolis, where she was appointed Pro-Lieutenant; she remained there five months and rejoiced in seeing many a sin-burdened one made free from sin. From here Lieut. Harding was sent to Sydney, then to North Sydney. From North Sydney she went to Stellarton, where she was appointed full Lieutenant, and was given charge of the corps for a time, where she rejoiced to see many sinners come to Christ. Her next appointment was Sussex, N.B., and while on the cars going to Sussex was made Captain, and Lieut. Conrad was sent with her. At this place she was the means in God's hands of pointing many to the way that leads to life everlasting. She remained only five months here, and when it was known that she was to remove to Newcastle there was general regret, not only in S. A. circles, but by all who had the pleasure of knowing and meeting her. At Newcastle she did valiant work, and then went to St. John V.

Capt. Harding, as we once called her, is now Mrs. Capt. Kirk, and we pray that God's loving hand may guide the lives of Captain and Mrs. Kirk and use them in bringing many from darkness into light.—F. W. Wallace.



Harmonic Revivalists.

Our next appointment was Ogdensburg, N.Y. Things have not been any too prosperous in Army circles here, but since Capt. Owen and Lieut. Penfold have taken charge, through much hard work, prayer, and faith in God, a revival has broken out, many souls being saved. Some of the most degraded characters in the place have been reached and converted, consequently we could not help but feel that we were going to have a good time. The welcome meeting was a success. Officers and comrades were full of faith for the campaign: people delighted with the troupe; all well filled.

As the meetings continued God's power was manifested. Men and women were convicted of sin, and on week-night nine precious souls were found kneeling at the feet of Jesus, our Lord and Saviour. Among the number were husband and wife and little girl. One man testified that he had been drunk for twelve years, but now he had more joy in his short experience than his long years of sin and folly. The farewell meeting was conducted in the First Methodist Church, where a large crowd assembled. Foreign Givers delivered a stirring address, and the theme of the service stood for their feet expressing their desire to follow Christ.

During the past four weeks thirty-three souls knelt at the penitent form, many of whom are now taking their stand for God and the Army. The prospects for the future in Ogdensburg are very encouraging.—Olive.

Christmas Cheer at Halifax.

Adj't. and Mrs. Williams had arranged a Christmas dinner for all the city officers, but the Benevo Officers had to reluctantly decline an invitation as they were unable to attend. The Christmas dinner for the inmates of the Home. Ensign and Mrs. Thompson gave a free dinner to the poor at the Shelter also, but were up in time to No. 1 Junior hall to partake of the above-mentioned dinner.

It was a pleasant gathering. After dinner Ensign Thompson read an address, given by Capt. Williams, on behalf of the city officers, and presented Adj't. and Mrs. Williams with a magnificent silver dish. The Adjutant and his wife then gave a lecture on the "Fruit of the Tree of Life." All the officers and a couple of children sat around the room while Ensign Thompson acted as Santa Claus, and gave a present to each one—in fact, everyone had two presents.

The afternoon meeting lived their ups for the musical meeting at night, which was a first-class affair. The hall was packed. There were duets, solos, and instrumental music, the bandmaster and his son playing four instruments at one time. We finished with a tearful dialogue, which showed the character of the drunkard as near as possible, and was very interesting. The whole program was well rendered, and not one word was missed until the end of the meeting. Some were heard to say, "They ought to repeat that." The Treasurer smiled over \$20 income.—Burning Bush.

Two Weeks at Spokane.

Monday night's meeting was a very encouraging one, and we had the joy of seeing three sisters and one brother give their hearts to the Master. On Tuesday night the Local Officers assembled at the home of Mrs. Williams, where a very interesting and profitable meeting was held, assisted by Mrs. McMillan, Staff-Capt. Taylor, and Ensign White. It was indeed a time of refreshment to our souls, and we unitedly promised to help us, to do our best in our individual responsibilities. On Thursday night a dear brother came to Christ and claimed the victory, and on Saturday night a young man gave God his heart, who testified as follows:

"I have a mother praying for me. I have been a great sinner all right, and I'm going to tell mother God saved me in an Army meeting." Hallelujah!

On Sunday night Adj't. and Mrs. Nelson farewelled. We can truly say they have been a blessing to us, and during their four weeks' stay have persuaded a number of souls to surrender to Christ. We heartily wish them God-speed. At the close of the service a fifteen-year-old boy gave Christ his heart.

The following week on Wednesday night at a solemn, and taking a bottle of whiskey from his pocket smashed it into fragments on the pavement. He also threw away his tobacco and pipe, and at the close of our open-air meeting marched with us to the barracks, where he gave his heart to God and claimed victory. Hallelujah! dear young man whom our Leader of Mercy workers dealt with at the County Jail, came to the barracks and gave his heart to the Saviour the same day that he was released from prison. He has since taken his stand for God. Another brother from the same jail said we were previous to his departure for the State Penitentiary that he had given his heart to Christ, and would like to see one of the officers before he departed from Spokane to serve out his sentence. His request was granted, and he had the pleasure of seeing three precious souls surrendering to Jesus on Thursday and at the close of our Sunday night service six souls were brought from darkness into light.

Regarding the Christmas War Cry, when Ensign White announced that we had received 1,000 of them, someone exclaimed, "What a lot." Yet nobody faltered, and we are safe in stating that there never was a more hearty response to the Publisher's appeal to the comrades to do their best in the selling of them. It was a beautiful number, and the supplement—well, it was just fine. We have some very interesting news to tell (D.V.) in next report.—Old Joe.

"Tail or S. A. Shelter."

(Vancouver Daily World.)

If anyone in Vancouver is in search of an interesting sight, he may find it at the Salvation Army Shelter, 102 Water Street, about nine o'clock in the evening.

The Army is providing sleeping quarters for a crowd of men, and towards the hour when the kitchen keeper may be expected to turn the pump and the water to run, the rush commences. Men push and jostle for positions at the counters. Many cases do the pioneer applicants for "rush seats" at the Salvation Army shelter.

To those who have comfortable homes, the idea of full-grown men without a spot in the night where they may rest is repulsive with the secure feeling that they are not in someone else's way is almost past understanding. Yet in Vancouver there are at the present time a large number who have that begged for work and now, failing that, are begging for a free spot in which to sleep. There are only two places providing this, the Salvation Army and the City Jail.

Last week alone no fewer than eighty-four applied for work at the shelter. In order to provide employment for as many as possible, the Army maintains a woodyard on Cedar Street, and there the price of innumerable meals and beds is worked out with the back and the shovel.

Just a market has to be found for the cut fuel thus piled up. The Salvation Army woodyard delivers loads to every part of the city, without a cent of reward. However, many householders in Vancouver do not know of the good work going on, and hence have not been lending the assistance they might well have given. As the Salvation Army may soon be shut out of the city, the expense necessarily much higher than that incurred by other firms dealing with the same commodity. Yet the selling price is the same, and the Army maintains a woodyard on Cedar Street and there the price of innumerable meals and beds is worked out with the back and the shovel.

"But," said the would-be purchaser, "my burning cut wood is getting to cost myself. I can save seventy cents by buying it from the Army." It was the reply: "If you hire a Chinaman. If you spend the seventy cents you give work to a white man in need." The point struck straight home—and four loads were ordered.

In the Shelter at the present time is a man about middle age, well educated, and an expert accountant. The long suffered ill health, and then came to the Pacific Coast to regain strength and make his living. He has been unable to do either on or off the coast, and is now in the hands of the Salvation Army. He had him a permanent situation, and he finally went to the Salvation Army Shelter and offered to work. He was about to be discharged to the streets, but the Salvation Army applying to be locked up in jail.

Adjutant of the local Army Shelter could not think of letting the unfortunate fellow, ill in health as he was, undertake to earn his meals with the butcher. So he took him into his office and carried on his work until the morning when he was discharged. This is but one instance of the unnumbered cases handled in Vancouver by men who are giving the best years of their life to the helping of men and women in trouble.

LONG CATALOGUE OF SIN.

Bellingshaw, Wash.—Another glorious battle for souls this week-end, and two were rescued from the enemy's ranks. The Ensign's subject on Sunday night was "The Power of Pardon." A large cross was erected on the platform, and a long catalogue of sin was hung thereon so that a crowd could read the catalogue. The sinners were seen and two sought forgiveness. Whatom soldiers are on fire for souls, and mean to have victory.—Sheard and Holder, C.O's.

SHORT STEPPED INTO THE LIGHT.

Collingwood.—The Prince of Peace has come into a number of hearts this Christmas time. Eight precious souls have stepped into light. Storms have been raging, but nothing is too hard for the soldier who is armed with the power of God. He is still the Mighty to Save and Keep. Many were the expressions of delight on seeing the beautiful Christmas War Cry. It was the hands of good numbers, and a pleasure to sell them. Beggs, C.O.

SIGNS OF A REVIVAL.

Houston, Mo.—Ensign Martin, after a well-earned furlough, has returned to his post. He has given his heart to God, and a hearty welcome to Houston. The meetings on Sunday were worthy of special mention. God was with us and His power was manifest. There were all classes of sinners, and our hearts were kept full of the Spirit throughout the day. Everyone felt it was good to be there. The crowds both inside and outside were full of sinners, and the atmosphere was good. The soldiers are a brave lot and fought valiantly, and the victory came. One sister gave her heart to God, and another was converted. —Sadie E. Cross-conviction was evident in the countenance of the man, Capt.

THE CHILDREN'S REVIEW.

London.—On Christmas Eve we had a meeting which was fairly well attended. The subject was "The Power of Pardon." The children took part in the program, and the atmosphere was good. The children were able to answer every question, which was a good sign. The meeting was a success, and many were under conviction but none would give heart.—R. A.

SAVED IN JAIL.

New Westminster.—The Prince of Peace has been thankful to God here. Although the light is somewhat hard, we rejoice in knowing that we are fighting for One who never lost a battle, and we are faithfully following Him. The Prince of Peace has been donated a load of coal and one of wood for the officers' quarters, and the Milling Co. some flour. May God bless them. The Ensign and Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson's mother, with her and kind friends are helping today. On the 10th we were in Staff-Capt. Goodwin, our D.O. A host of those who have been converted from Vancouver and other places, with brass and string bands, and we had forty-seven on the march. A grand open-air meeting was held, and inside we had a beautiful musical meeting, with the singing of "The Lord's Prayer" in the Provincial Jail caught and found pardon while being dealt with by Adj't. Hay recently. Praising God.—Dialie 2.

SAVING A SINNER.

Ottawa.—Among the many interesting meetings of the past two weeks has been a great musical meeting, presided over by the Ensign. The Ensign Thompson, who proved to be a very good conductor, was assisted by a number of men and women, and the atmosphere was good. The Ensign and Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson's mother, with her and kind friends are helping today. On the 10th we were in Staff-Capt. Goodwin, our D.O. A host of those who have been converted from Vancouver and other places, with brass and string bands, and we had forty-seven on the march. A grand open-air meeting was held, and inside we had a beautiful musical meeting, with the singing of "The Lord's Prayer" in the Provincial Jail caught and found pardon while being dealt with by Adj't. Hay recently. Praising God.—Dialie 2.

MILITARY COMRADES FAREWELL.

St. George's.—We have just said good-bye to some of our military ladies, who have left us for other parts of the world. They have been very helpful in many ways, and we are all very sorry to see them go. I am sure they were a great blessing during their stay with us. While saying good-bye to our comrades we are welcoming others, and we are all very glad to see them. The Ensign and Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson's mother, with her and kind friends are helping today. On the 10th we were in Staff-Capt. Goodwin, our D.O. A host of those who have been converted from Vancouver and other places, with brass and string bands, and we had forty-seven on the march. A grand open-air meeting was held, and inside we had a beautiful musical meeting, with the singing of "The Lord's Prayer" in the Provincial Jail caught and found pardon while being dealt with by Adj't. Hay recently. Praising God.—Dialie 2.

THE BIRD STARTED AGAIN.

Stratford.—God is honoring our labor with souls every week. We have recently had a very interesting meeting, presided over by the Ensign. The Ensign Thompson, who proved to be a very good conductor, was assisted by a number of men and women, and the atmosphere was good. The Ensign and Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson's mother, with her and kind friends are helping today. On the 10th we were in Staff-Capt. Goodwin, our D.O. A host of those who have been converted from Vancouver and other places, with brass and string bands, and we had forty-seven on the march. A grand open-air meeting was held, and inside we had a beautiful musical meeting, with the singing of "The Lord's Prayer" in the Provincial Jail caught and found pardon while being dealt with by Adj't. Hay recently. Praising God.—Dialie 2.

THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW.

Windsor, Ont.—Another mile-post on the journey to the Land of Rest is just about reached. The year 1904 is now over. Nineteen Hundred and Three have been repeated in all parts of this grand old world, and the shouts of welcome to the new arrival—1904 have been heard from the mountains to the sea. The Ensign and Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson's mother, with her and kind friends are helping today. On the 10th we were in Staff-Capt. Goodwin, our D.O. A host of those who have been converted from Vancouver and other places, with brass and string bands, and we had forty-seven on the march. A grand open-air meeting was held, and inside we had a beautiful musical meeting, with the singing of "The Lord's Prayer" in the Provincial Jail caught and found pardon while being dealt with by Adj't. Hay recently. Praising God.—Dialie 2.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Bliss—Appointments, Jan. 15; Esther St. Jan. 18; T. M. Jan. 19; 20; Oakville, Jan. 21; Dundas, Jan. 22; Hamilton, Jan. 23; 24; Hamilton, Jan. 25; St. Catharines, Jan. 26; 27. Ensign Edwards—Tues. Jan. 10; 17; Peterboro, Jan. 18; 19; Millbrook, Jan. 20; 21; 22.

FREE CHRISTMAS DINNERS AND GIFTS FOR THE POOR.

(Continued from page 9.)

forgetfulness is always brought to the front. For the Salvationists of Montreal this season has been especially busy in catering to the needs of the crowds who look to us to assist them. Mrs. Turner, the Chancellor and Mrs. Creighton, Staff-Capt. Moore, Adj. and Mrs. Kendall, Ensign and Mrs. White, Ensign Cabrit, Capt. Patterson, together with the soldiers and friends, rolled up their sleeves and worked well together for the one purpose.

Altogether 4,700 meals were supplied in baskets on Wednesday, Dec. 23rd; fifty women were given a dinner on Christmas Day, at the Women's Shelter, and 800 children were provided with dinners on the 28th, and each child was provided with a parcel of Christmas gifts in the way of clothing, hats, caps, mits, furs, etc.

The cost of it all, besides the free gifts in kind, was about \$1,000. This has all been subscribed by the citizens of the city and surrounding district.

The two pots on the street during the few days they were out, netted \$140.—W. J. Barnard Turner.

(From the Montreal Gazette, Dec. 24.)

Anybody passing along Craig Street last evening, near the corner of St. Alexander Street, at about 7.30 o'clock, could not help noticing men and women, some shabbier than others, but all carrying neatly-packed baskets, wrapped in white papers, and all betraying the joy they felt. Some were so bent double with age and crippled, some so feeble and palsied, others so blind that they could scarcely carry themselves, to say nothing of their baskets, yet they staggered on, both men and women, each to some little hotel which served as home.

The occasion was the annual distribution of food by the Salvation Army at their St. Alexander Street barracks. Days before the city had been divided into districts and every poor family canvassed. Those found deserving were given tickets, that entitled each to a basket of provisions. As the spectator turned the corner of Craig and St. Alexander Streets the scene before the barracks, in the uncertain flicker of the gas lamp, was reminiscent of an election polling station. But on drawing closer the pinched faces, the ragged clothing, only too apparent in the semi-darkness, told of a different sort of crowd.

Between those striving to get in and those striving to get out through the barracks door, the officer in charge had a busy time of it. Inside the barracks the scene was one of mingled pathos and comedy.

FACES TELL HISTORIES.

It was a study in psychology to stand at the door and read the story plainly written on each weather-beaten face, both old and young. The hardened beggar, with a thin veneer of polite gratitude over his sullen countenance; the young wife, in whose face was shadowed the reflection of a drunken husband; the young mother, with babe in arms, fit subject for any artist's Madonna; the young girl, whose face told the old story of the fight with the world; the young man, old before his time through stress of circumstances; all these types were there, and more. Everything that has been felt in life was seen writ large in some passing face.

At 7 o'clock a short service in the barracks was conducted by Brigadier W. J. Turner. It consisted of the singing of a couple of hymns, while Mrs. Turner, Staff-Captain Kendall, and Mrs. Creighton spoke a few words of encouragement and cheer.

Then the distribution of baskets was commenced. These were banked high at one end of the hall, and as the crowd passed each ticket brought a basket, and the procession filed out.

(Dec. 29.)

Upwards of one thousand boys and girls were the guests of the Salvation Army yesterday afternoon at St. Alexander Street barracks, where supper was served from 4 to 7 o'clock.

The event is an annual one, but on no previous occasion has more good cheer been extended,

Six long tables were covered with substantial eatables. Nearly all day Salvationist workers were hustling around the barracks, getting everything in readiness for the feeding of this army of little folk.

When the doors were at last opened it was a difficult matter to manage the host of hungry boys and girls. As they rushed up the stairs to the festive room where they were directed to seats, and it was at that time the scene held the greatest interest. Boys and girls of every size, complexion, age, and disposition were to be seen, making active movements toward whatever on the tables appeared good to them.

CHILDREN WITH SHARP APPETITES.

Being children from homes where winter enters both door and window, and where the pantries are often strangers to all but crusts of bread, their varying faces seemed mirrors reflecting the hardships which make up their lives. Their appetites were all robust. Here and there would be a little girl or boy whose head was scarcely above the table.

As quickly as those who first occupied chairs were fed they were allowed to pass out, that other children might come in and have a meal. In this way all received due attention.

STATISTICS OF THE FEAST.

The total cost of the supper is approximately \$500. This was supplemented by \$300 for articles of apparel, purchased by the Army, and given

Montreal's Christmas Appeal.



Collecting on St. Catharine Street. The Pots Brought In Over \$140.00.

away in the evening, when a Christmas tree was held. This was made up of the costs of various things, among which were 250 loaves of bread, 1,000 pieces of pie, 50 lbs. of cake, 200 meat sandwiches, 1,000 cups of tea, 5 pails of candy, and two large grain bags of peanuts.

In addition to these items were such articles as shoes, caps, mittens, and dresses.

Charitable citizens donated many things which were likewise given away at night.

The evening festivity was little less interesting than that of the afternoon. The room in which it was held was nicely decorated, and a large tree covered with gifts occupied a prominent place. Santa Claus distributed the presents, while Brigadier Turner managed the affair.

The system adopted to find out this one thousand poor children is rather unique. The city is divided into districts, and over each district an Army officer or soldier is placed, with instructions to visit every place where poverty fixes itself, and give a card of admission to the children most in want.

Sixteen Hundred Fed at Spokane.

One Thousand Garments Given Away.

Without doubt the Christmas festivities in this city for 1903 have been the best the Army has ever witnessed. Thursday, Dec. 24th, was

indeed a busy day. It was set apart for catering to the needs of the poor families. The officers and comrades had been busy all day locating the needy ones. Spokane, with all its prosperity, has its poor, but those who are blessed with plenty always remember their poorer brethren, and respond heartily to any good cause that is brought to their notice. Our Provincial, Corps, and Shelter Officers worked hard, some of the comrades assisting in the distribution of the well-filled baskets. Each basket was filled according to the number in the family, and it is no exaggeration to say that twelve hundred persons were fed in this way. Some of the baskets contained turkey and chicken, but most of them contained beef, mutton, pork, tea, coffee, fruit, flour, vegetables—in fact, everything that goes to make a good substantial dinner.

Some touching incidents are reported by those who visited the families, amongst whom were poor, weak women, with invalid husbands and large families; but through the generosity of the Spokane people each and all were supplied and made happy.

On Christmas Day we had a large gathering of poor men, some four hundred in all, who sat down to a first-class dinner in the Army barracks. The menu consisted of roast beef, mutton, celery, mince pies, and everything that the most exacting could expect. The proceedings were enlivened by a musical quartet by Brother and Sister Shaw, Lient. McMillan, and Brother Whatmough, which served as an excellent relish while the hungry ones were feeding the inner man. The music was indeed a treat. Brother Williams, who cooked the beef, mutton, etc., put in two good hard working days, and this makes the fourth year he has filled the position. He is one of the finest cooks in our city, and is employed in one of the leading cafes. God bless him. Staff-Capt. Jost took particular care to see that those under her care at the Liberty Rescue Home were made happy. They had a good time, and all wants were supplied. The Staff-Captain is an adept in this respect. Over one thousand garments were disposed of to those who needed the same. Mrs. Brigadier McMillan and Mrs. Staff-Captain Taylor took charge of the distribution of the clothing sent in. At the close of the dinner, which extended from 11 a.m. to 2.30 p.m., some of the officers and comrades were tired out, as the festivities were heavy indeed, yet they acknowledged they were more than repaid by the good wishes of those who were helped. Our object was that God would make us a blessing, and we have every reason to believe He did.—Old Joe.

Sixteen Hundred Supplied at Winnipeg.

This effort has passed into history. We thank God for another triumph. We are breathing a little more freely at P. H. Q. The last two weeks have been times of hustle—everybody going at full pressure. To undertake to feed 1,500 people is no mean order, and to cover this by an extra hundred is certainly an achievement to be proud of. We have each succeeding year tried to go one better on the previous effort, and this year has been no exception to the rule. The organization this year was more complete, making it possible to reach a larger crowd. We were exceedingly fortunate in the selection of helpers. One of the greatest helps to the securing of so many deserving cases was the thorough canvass made by Capt. Habkirk, who worked like a Trojan for some ten days, in rounding up the destitute. The Capt'n has our best thanks for the business-like way in which his work was done. The securing of the services of a soldier (a recent Winnipeg convert) who speaks five languages, proved to be of inestimable value in working among the foreign-speaking population.

Ensign Lacey figured prominently on the financial side of things, and helped us out considerably by keeping the pot boiling. Lieuts. Karns and Mansell arrived in time to give the Ensign their assistance. The Ensign also distributed the clothes sent in for the poor.

A multitudinous set of duties fell to the lot of Adj. Taylor, who worked early and late, and who acquitted herself in her usual whole-souled manner.

Capt. Bristow did the rustling in of supplies.

—and many were the calls he made. To his credit be it said, none were left out.

Mrs. Major Burditt and Mrs. Ensign Lacey rendered good service in helping with the filling of the baskets and candy bags, and in a dozen and one ways were kept busy on the day of the feast, and entered into the fray with all the interest possible. Adj. and Mrs. Alward also came to our help in the filling of baskets, etc.

Staff-Capt. Kerr, who has now seen veteran service, having taken part in all the previous dinners, was on hand this year with Ensign Kaine, to help in every possible way. The Staff-Captain also sent her Cadet to help from the Home, which was much appreciated.

On Mrs. Staff-Capt. Phillips' shoulders fell the responsibility of piloting the effort through, which she did with great success.—Watchman.

Fargo Feeds Two Hundred.

"Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry himself, but shall not be heard."—Prov. xxi. 13.

Happy young hearts beat with joy on Christmas Day in about thirty homes in Fargo, where would have been gloom and disappointment if it had not been for the S. A. Santa Claus. Nearly two hundred needy, young and old, know the pleasures of a cheerful Christmas because of the generosity of the Fargo people. And what a burden Ensign and Mrs. Gillan raised from the hearts of oppressed parents, who, but for his kindly presence, must have seen their little ones unhappy and cheerless, amid the joy of more fortunate children.

Though the cheerful givers may forget their contributions, yet in the brightened homes of the poor every penny brought its worth of happiness, and Christmas, 1903, will long remain a cherished memory to them.

A pretty Christmas tree was seen at the S. A. barracks on Monday night, where a nice program was given. The tree decorations bore evidences of the artistic skill of our leaders. The program was well arranged, and each of the fifty children did remarkably well.—A Saved German.

Grace and Virtue.

Virtues without graces are rugged. Graces without virtues are weak. Virtues and graces have the strength of beauty and the beauty of strength. The pillars of the virtues should be crowned with the vines of the graces. A man who has the cardinal virtues without the cardinal graces is hardly more than half a man. He has prudence, and selfward duties he performs promptly; he is just, the duties towards his fellows he performs with alacrity; he is a model husband, a model father; he is exact in his benevolence. He gives ten per cent. of his income, never less, and he would not for anything give more. He has fortitude. He has the patience of Job and the courage of a hero. He also has the sense of order, he has a time and place for everything and everything in its time and place. He never oversteps the bounds; he always steps when and where he ought to step. Such a man, possessed of the cardinal virtues only, would seem to be an automaton. He would lack heart, love, life.

Enlarged Personality.

If man, gathering up material forces to himself, transmutes them into personal strength, he has also an opposite power of conferring his own personal strength to material forces. He is able to cause these forces to do what he himself is unable to do. He grinds the lens, and obliges it to tell him secrets of the universe which his eye could not discern. He applies steam to the locomotive, and the locomotive leaps across the continent at a speed not to be attempted by his fleetest feet. He discovers the secrets of the lightning, and the lightning transmits his thoughts, conveying the very accents and tones of his voice, lights up his house and factory, and bears him more swiftly than his horse along the street. Man puts himself into the forces of nature, in obedience to the laws of nature, and these forces become his enlarged personality.

Mahommed or the Devil.

Colonies of British Subjects in which Thousands of Natives are Left to Their Heathenism with the Alternative of Being Trapped by the Devotees of the "False Prophet."

BY COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

Whenever Salvation Army officers have gone to the Cape during the last twenty years, they have steamed past two colonies that I, too, am passing upon my outward journey to the Gold Coast without even a serious look in. My steamer does not even call at Gambia, whose capital, Bathurst, is one of the most beautifully laid out towns in the Empire, though with only some twenty-one thousand inhabitants, mostly quite heathen and uncivilised.

But Sierra Leone is a country as large as Scotland, containing, it is supposed—for no complete census has ever yet been taken—a million people, with a capital which is a university city, and has at least forty thousand inhabitants.

ABSOLUTELY HEATHEN.

Most of the Freetown people know English, and they support themselves quite a number of churches and missions of several denominations. Nevertheless, there are in the city itself not only thousands of persons called Christians who visit no place of worship, but also are still as absolutely heathen as are almost all who live outside the town.

The heathenism of our Sierra Leone fellow-subjects means that they look with immeasurable dread upon unseen powers of evil, generally described by the word "fetish," to escape the ill-will of which they know no resource but the magical help of priests, who teach them nothing, but keep up their ignorant terror, and get from them all they can for the pretended protection they offer them.

Mahommedanism has been brought amongst them. It is gradually oversteering the whole country, and threatening to overwhelm even the capital itself. Nobody can be surprised that this is so when one considers the intensely religious disposition of the negro races. Living where nature displays in the most overwhelming abundance all its resources, and without any light upon the multitude of mysteries, the people hunger for some sufficient explanation—some guide.

The Christianity which manages to maintain a professed belief in the Bible, and yet to satisfy itself with a very mild sort of worship once or twice a week, is utterly useless to most of such people. Even if gained by it in some emotional moment they soon cease to be practically under its influence, and then become so great a reproach to themselves and to their neighbors that they cannot avoid feeling again the old fear that they are exposed to all the powers of evil.

Mahommedanism comes along with its continually proclaimed and professed faith in the one living and true God, and in His prophet as being capable of guiding all men aright. It may do little to change anybody's daily habits and character (though I hope to have more to say about that after further enquiry), but with its daily and nightly prayers, and its continual reference to God in everything, it just fills up the great blank that has hitherto been felt in all directions, and I have not the slightest doubt that it will capture every African race unless a mightier power can be brought to bear upon them.

A SILLY EXCUSE.

The silly excuse that Mahommedanism is accepted rather than Christianity because it lets polygamy alone cannot have weight with anyone who reflects that the masses of the people cannot afford more than one wife, if there were enough women to get. The fact that the officials of the British Government where they are not, as is generally the case, favor that religion rather than Christianity, is, of course, calculated to increase its progress.

But what I am most anxious for every Salvationist to think of is that here are whole nations of our fellow-subjects, within a few days' steam of England, who are either left to utter

heathenism or to be made Mahommedans, because they have been too long left comparatively uncared for. God help us to hurry to their help before it is too late.

SEIZING THE SLAVE SHIPS.

Freetown supplies a useful illustration of the value of the man-of-war and mission combination which is sometimes necessary. Without the men-of-war—which for years patrolled all these coasts, seizing the slave ships and releasing the captives—there would have been no free population to make a Freetown. But these poor slaves would have fared badly indeed if there had not been mission men and women, ready to sacrifice home and life itself in order to teach them how to live a new, free life, worthy the name of Christ.

Here, then, is a city admirably laid out, drained and kept entirely by West Africans, under the direction of the whites. Its magistrates, as well as police and officials of every kind, its clerks and shopmen are mainly Africans. There are a number of churches, and the schools belong to the Church of England, the Wesleyan Methodists, and other denominations, all again mainly manned by Africans.

Now, let those who sneer at the natives and religion point us to any city in the wide world which has been raised up out of any such material apart from Christianity, or let them tell us how it would help the British Empire if all such communities as this could be driven back again into the savagery in which they urge us to leave the unmissioned races.

The great attention recently paid to sanitary matters has made such a change, that in the three hottest days of the year I never heard the buzz of an insect, though I went through one of the poorest, as well as some of the best parts of the town. And I believe that what this city has already been made is a mere nothing to what it may yet be. As it is, there has been founded upon it a British African occupation of the whole country, for I am assured that Sierra Leoneans educated here are to be found in all the Government and other offices right round the coast.

WAITING FOR THE ARMY.

Now, I know that the leaders of the greatest churches in the city are anything but content with its religious condition. I was told that of twenty-four thousand people, there are only, perhaps, two thousand who attended no place of worship; but I was also told that the Mahommedan and heathen populations around, who kept steadily moving towards the city, will eventually swamp it and change its religious character entirely, unless new religious life comes into the soul of the people. But remembering that these Freetown Christians not only do by far the most towards supporting all the places of worship amongst them, but have supplied missionaries and teachers, and the money to support them, to many of the districts of their colony, I am inclined to think this city might probably stand comparison very well with many European cathedral cities. Till now, I am told an open-air meeting is an unknown thing.

Freetown contains so many warm friends of the Army that one of them assured me if we were only once announced, and one of us appeared there, he would be overwhelmed.

One of the first men I met in the street was a "soldier," most eager to insist that he was a "soldier" still, though it was years since he left his corps at St. Helena. May he be but the first of many!



Street Scene in St. Lucia.



the mob nobles had collected an army to deliver the King, and, the mob thought, to destroy them; and in the bitter hatred it had now risen against all Kings, the Assembly voted that Louis XVI. was no longer King of France, but that the nation was free. So his reign ended on the 20th of August, 1792.

Our Medical Column.

SCURVY.

This is a disease long known, which formerly proved exceedingly destructive, both in cities and among savages, and it was the bane of ocean voyages, particularly the long one, which were facilitated before the application of steam to navigation. This disease caused enormous loss of life in the English and French armies during the war of the Crimea; and the United States forces were materially weakened by it during the war with Mexico. At present the disease is quite controllable, and has lost the terrors which it formerly inspired. It now occurs as the result of ignorance or neglect to comply with known rules of health.

Symptoms.—The characteristic features which mark the onset of the disease are usually preceded for several weeks by general languor and weakness; the patient is listless and indolent; the system, mental or physical, is low; flesh, becomes pallid, the appetite fails, and digestion is impaired. The first symptoms are swelling of the gums, which become quite painful in texture and bleed upon the slightest pressure, or even spontaneously; the gums are especially swollen and spongy around the teeth, and these become loose and fall out, or may remain sticking in the mouth. Meanwhile blood may exude from the mucous membranes, from the nostrils, the chest, and the bowels; slight hemorrhages, too, occur in the skin, forming reddish spots of varying size, which subsequently undergo the usual changes of color as observed in "black and blue" spots; these spots are produced spontaneously, and are formed whenever even the slightest bruise is inflicted upon the skin.

In a short time the body becomes somewhat swollen, especially the feet, ankles, and face. The patient complains of pain, chiefly in the lower limbs, but also in the small of the back and loins. The muscles of the legs become hard and swollen. The most dangerous stage of the disease, which indicates the hollows between the muscles, are often attended with a cold, or, at times, the lower limbs usually cause considerable swelling of the blood, which has caused from the action between the muscles, sometimes interfering seriously with the movements of the patient, who is therefore compelled to seek comfort in frequent rest. In extreme cases, indeed, the attack is so severe, strength is so much reduced that he can walk with difficulty, if at all. He is short of breath and exhausted by the slightest exertion. In extreme cases, indeed, the attack is so severe, strength is so much reduced that he can walk with difficulty, if at all. He is short of breath and exhausted by the slightest exertion. In extreme cases, indeed, the attack is so severe, strength is so much reduced that he can walk with difficulty, if at all. He is short of breath and exhausted by the slightest exertion.

Heavy is to-day a comparatively unimportant, because easily contracted, disease, and the cases are rare in which the patient cannot be restored to health by proper treatment, however exhausted and pallid he may be. Under certain conditions, where it is impossible to obtain the necessary remedies, however, scurvy has been known to prove fatal. It is a disease which is common to-day, very many soldiers being victims to it.

Treatment.—The treatment of scurvy consists in the adoption of the most judicious diet, if earlier used, prevent the disease entirely. It is now pretty generally known that the disease results from lack of vegetable food, or perhaps it would be more correct to say, of fresh fruit, and the diet of the soldier supplies that the disease occurs; a fact which accounts for its special prevalence on military and naval expeditions, upon long marches, etc. If the patient is not yet extremely exhausted, no other treatment is necessary than a reasonably abundant supply of fruits and vegetables. Fresh fish, of course, not included, may be taken in proper quantities in order to promote the strength. During seasons when it is impossible to obtain fresh vegetables, the patient may be benefited by lemon juice, which may be taken in such quantities as the stomach can endure, say at least three ounces daily. If lemon juice is not available, the patient may be benefited by a supply of fresh meat, though the patient's improvement under this treatment will be by no means so rapid.

If the patient is already prostrated, when treatment is commenced, caution must be exercised in permitting him fruits and vegetables, since the stomach will be unable to retain as much as he desires. In such cases, the diet will be restricted to fruits and vegetables may be permitted at short intervals, the amount being increased as rapidly as the patient's digestive powers will permit. Such cases require extreme caution, and the diet should be of easily digestible food, such as rice, or milk, and a little of the acid of lemon juice, or a little of the acid of lemon juice, or a little of the acid of lemon juice.

It is of the greatest importance to know, when it is desirable to adopt such precautions as will prevent the disease, rather than to wait for a chance of curing it. It is now generally understood that the diet of the soldier will be benefited by a supply of fresh fruit, and the diet of the soldier will be benefited by a supply of fresh fruit, and the diet of the soldier will be benefited by a supply of fresh fruit.

Household Hints.

Three tablespoons of freshly-made Japan tea, with a bit of nutmeg, gives an indescribable flavor to an apple pie.

A little sweet oil applied to the bronzes after they are dusted, followed by a brisk rubbing with chamois skin, will bring out their rich tones.

Hot salted vinegar will restore copper and silver to their first lustre.

Turn the breakfast omelet by spreading on it before it is turned minced ham or olives, cooked asparagus that has been run through a sieve, tart jelly or other relishes as they suggest themselves.

A fern dish stocked with native ferns and mosses is a delight through the winter, because of its vacation day reminders.

There is nothing better for cleaning woolen garments, except a little of green-stained, than South American soap bark, which is sold in small packages at the druggists. Put a handful of the bark strips into a basin and cover with boiling water. Let it steep for ten minutes, when it will be ready for use. Wash the garment with the soapy water and sponge off with clean water.

A pinch of salt added at the last moment to a pot of brewing tea or coffee is said to assist materially in bringing out the aromatic and much of salt added to a dish that has been made too sweet by mistake will take away the sweetness, as, conversely, a little sugar often subdues a salty taste.

Butter moulds and the little wooden paddles used for making butter balls should be scrubbed with a brush, rinsed thoroughly, and kept in the refrigerator when not in use.

Beef suet, chopped fine, is a good substitute for butter in preparing stuffing for chickens or turkeys.

A tooth wedge that is just as good as any preparation you can buy, and very much cheaper, is equal parts of borax and salt. Use with the brush in the ordinary way.

Breading made as for roast meats and baked in a buttered pan is not only a good way to use up stale bread, but furnishes a dish that is a welcome addition to the meal. It should be made rather richer than where it is to be served with meat.

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If part of a bowl of gray is left, it is a good plan to add it to the dressing to moisten it.

Fine should be kept in a cool, dry place. The present mode of buying it in small quantities in sacks is an improvement over the old way of getting a barrel at a time, especially where the family is small. In buying Graham flour, and all kinds of cereals sold in bulk, get but a small quantity at a time and examine to see it is free from lutes and worms.

Few people realize the possibilities of ammonia. The preparation known as common spirits of ammonia is valuable in many ailments. For example, 10 or 20 drops in a large wineglass of water will revive a fainting person. It is an excellent stimulant in case of nervous depression and headache, as it restores circulation. Again, a few drops of ammonia poured into bath water makes the water soft, and it takes the dirt off of paint more quickly than anything else, takes the stains out of carpet, cleans combs and hair brushes, and makes gold and silver look as good as new.

Vases and specimen glasses decorated by flowers are best cleaned with vinegar and soft leaves, used together.

To preserve the condition and color of the teeth, it is more important to clean them before retiring at night than on rising in the morning.

The best thing for mending broken china or crockery is white lead, such as painters use. This may be bought in one-pound cans and kept ready for use. Paint the edges of the pieces with the lead mixed to the consistency of thick cream, and the pieces firmly together and let the stand three or four days until perfectly dry. It can be broken as easily anywhere else as at the old break if it has been mended properly, and water has an effect upon it. Be sure to get the pure white lead, and after it has been opened keep the paint covered with oil to keep it from getting dry until it is used again.

If you have a shoe that needs cleaning, rub it with a cloth dipped in kerosene.

It is a good plan to gather the tinware together once or twice a week and give it a thorough washing with hot soda, and it will help to clean and brighten it. Add a little powdered borax to the soda, and save a wooden rack. Be sure the tins are dry before they are put away. This is better than scouring, which wears the tin off. Never use lye or salt soda on tinware.

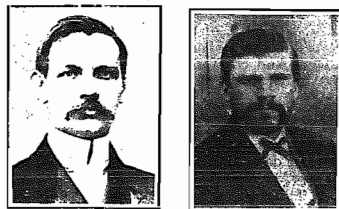
MISSING.

To Parents, Relations, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner, Evangeline Booth, 20 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo.

Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

4347. WITHERINGTON, JNO. 30 years of age, height 5 ft. 0 in., black hair, blue eyes, dark complexion, had a scar on left side of forehead. Tailor by trade.



John Witherington. Henry Webb.

4348. WYER, HENRY. Age 60 years, height 5 ft. 7 in., light blue hair, blue eyes, complexion, looking-glass frame maker by trade. Was last heard from at Belleville.

4349. HIPPPELL, GEORGE ROBINSON. Age 32 years, brown hair and eyes, dark complexion, mill-woman's slinger by trade. Left England for Canada some time ago. Is supposed to be a soldier in the S. A.

4350. MORRISON, ROBERT GEORGE. Native of Canada, Ont. Height 5 ft. 9 in., fair complexion, blue eyes, rather stout, age 30 years. Was last heard from in Seattle, Wash., where he was working as the docks.

4351. WYER, LORENZEN, GUSTAVE, who enquired for his relatives in July, 1903, kindly refer to the above address, as they have news for you.

4352. KEATS, JOHN L. Age 23 years, height 5 ft. 7 in., blue eyes, short-sighted, fair hair, last heard from at Portland, Oregon, U.S.A., in 1903. Friends very anxious.

4353. COLLARD, FRANK, or COLLINS. Age 32 years, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, grey eyes. Lived in Duluth, Minn., in 1903. Last seen at Emerson, Man., in 1898. American City please copy.

4354. GORLEY, JAMES. Age 10, height 5 ft. 7 in., black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, Scotch nationality, or Canadian father. Was last known to be in Winnipeg, in the early part of October.

4355. WILSON, ARCHIBALD. Native of Carlisle, Scotland; last heard of in Thames, Eng., is supposed to have gone to Canada. "Remember Backlund."

4356. JENNINGS, GEORGE. Age 33 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair complexion, grey eyes, light hair and mustache, lumberman. Left Montreal seven years ago. Last heard of at Port Ste. Charles, B.C., five years ago.

4357. HARVEY, MICHAEL, or MICKLE. Age 30 years, dark hair and eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of in Perry Sound.

4358. SCHONOVER FAMILY. With the parents of 11 H. Schonover, who have recently moved from Mississauga, Ont., kindly communicate with the above address?

4359. STEWART, JAMES. 34 years of age, brown hair, blue eyes, light mustache, height 5 ft. 7 in. Last heard of six years ago, at Billings, Mont.

4360. MAKER, ALBERT EDWARD. Came out from England in 1890, through Dr. Barnardo's Home. 21 years of age, height 5 ft., hazel eyes, fair hair, light complexion, scar on his forehead. Last known address, Whitwood, Ont.

4361. BELZ, SAMUEL GENT. Left Newfoundland in 1880. Height 5 ft. 11 in., dark hair and eyes, blacksmith by trade. Last heard from in Ferris, B.C.



Preaching to the Natives of Masbionland.

Songs of the Week.

We'll Stand the Storm.

Tunes.—*Now I can read* (N.B.B. 54); *Charming name* (N.B.B. 26).

My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.

Chorus.

So we'll stand the storm, for it won't be long,
And we'll anchor by-and-bye.

In darkest shades, if Thou appear,
My dawning is begun;
Thou art my soul's Bright Morning Star,
And Thou my Rising Sun.

Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith,
Would bear me conqueror through.

Every Time.

BY ENSIGN M. R. WELLINGTON, N.S.W.

Tune.—*Be in time.*

2 Some brave soldiers of our corps,
Think the knee-drill quite a bore,
Many lie in bed and snore.

Every time!

Others calmly take their ease,
Only come just when they please;
Oh, remember, Jesus sees,

Every time!

Chorus.

Every time, every time,
Rise and hit the devil harder
Every time!

Christ expects from me and you
All we possibly can do,
And expects us to be true,
Every time!

Then, I'm sorry now to state,
Some for open-air are late,
And to speak they hesitate.

Every time!

And I'm sure you'll all agree
That these things should never be,
For the worldly eye to see,
Every time!

Still 'tis true that there are some
Who will never stop at home,
But to every meeting come.

Every time!

There they speak, and sing, and pray,
With their guns they fire away,
For they come to win the day,
Every time!

Now, to whom it may concern,
Take a lesson, "mark and learn,"
And your duty do not spurn,
Every time!

Promise God you'll do your best,
Just with Jesus leave the rest,
And forgive this mild request,
Every time!

At the Throne

BY V. ALLEN.

Tune.—*Jesus, keep me near the cross.*

3 Jesus, see me at Thy throne,
All my wants revealing,
Look in love and mercy sweet,
Fill my needy being.

At the throne meet with me,
Saviour, dear Redeemer,
From my sins now make me free,
Save me, keep me ever.

Near the throne, a trusting soul,
Jesus' power upholds me,
There His arm protects me while
Gracious love enfolds me.

Near the throne I'll watch and pray.
The world and Satan scorning,
Till the Lord shall take me home,
To meet Him in the morning.

There is a Door.

BY MRS. H. BARKER, PENSURST, AU'S.

Tune.—*The open gate ajar.*

4 There is a door which open stands,
That door is never swinging;
It open stands for all mankind,
While Gospel bells are ringing.

Oh, whosoever will may come,
That door is open, do not roam;
Through Christ, the Door,
You may have peace and home.

Try not to climb some other way,
But trust in Him, thy Saviour;
He is the Door, there's room for more,
Oh, seek His loving favor.

Repent, believe, His love receive,
While still His blood is flowing;
For thee to be from sin made free,
The precious hours are going.

Some day 'twill be too late for thee,
Some day the door be swinging,
To shut thee out, in fear and doubt,
Thy condemnation bringing.

Washed Away.

J. SMERDON, TEMPLE CORPS.

Tune.—*We shall know.*

5 Oft my heart was sad and weary,
When I trod the way of sin;
Though I found a little pleasure,
I was always sad within.
Oft my great anticipations
In a moment flew away;
Now I've constant peace with Jesus,
Since He's washed my sins away.

Washed away, right away! Washed away, right away!
I have left the devil's service, for I did not like
his pay,
And I'm working now for Jesus, who has
washed my sins away.

There is nothing like salvation
In life's battles here below,
And I'm sure there's nothing like it
When through Jordan's flood we go;
It will fill our life with heaven,
Change the night of death to day,
If at Calvary's precious fountain
All your sins are washed away.

Now, you know, you'll want salvation
When the hour has come to die;
You will want a glorious welcome
To the soldier's home on high;
But unless you're saved by Jesus,
That can never, never be;
Plunge at once into the fountain,
Then you'll sing as well as me:

Wanderer, Come Home.

BY ENSIGN MCCANN.

Tune.—*No, never alone.*

6 Wanderer from Jesus,
Away in paths of sin,
The Saviour now is calling,
Oh, why not come to Him?
He's waiting to receive you,
And pardon every wrong;
Oh, heed the gracious message,
Wanderer, come home.

Wanderer, come home!
Wanderer, come home!
The Saviour now is calling,
Wanderer, come home! (Repeat)

Though down the paths of darkness
Your feet have often trod,
And in your sinful wandering
You have forgotten your God,
Yet He is ever gracious,
To save your soul from woe,
To pardon your transgressions
And make you white as snow.

Do not reject His mercy,
Nor spurn His offer of peace.
From every sin and sorrow
Your soul He will release.
The striving of His Spirit,
You may not always hear,
Now, come and seek the Saviour
While still He is so near.

The Songs of Childhood.

BY C. C. GOODA, BEDFORD, ONT.

Tune.—*Old oaken bucket.*

7 How dear to my heart are the songs of my
childhood,
Engraven for ever deep down in my heart.
The sol fah me, sol fah me, ray doh ray me doh,
The sweet treble singers and my alto part.
The schoolmaster's daughter, who came with
some dear friends
To sing us a song whose refrain never ends.

The story of Jesus,
My Lord and my Saviour,
His holy example,
Whose love never ends.

The Wesleyan hymns that preceded the prayer,
The schoolmaster's voice that so led off the
tune,

The good, fervent spirit that breathed in the air;
The call to attention at morning and noon.
The march round the schoolroom, the two hours'
recess.

The hour for retiring, the parting of friends.
On each Lord's Day morning in that blessed
schoolroom,

My Sunday School teacher and I would shake
hands.

Then march through the railing that led to the
chapel,

The dear little chapel that even yet stands.
The opening anthem, the regular service.
The song and the psalter to heaven ascends.

The silver-toned organ, the choir and precentor,
The men and the women, the boys and the
girls;

The serious preacher, who was quite a mentor;
The rosy-cheeked maiden with ringlets and
curls.

The slow kind of chanting, the reading of
Psalms;
The hearty responses, the giving of alms.

When the Pearly Gates Unfold.

(By request.)

Tune.—*Life's morn* (N.B.B. 172).

8 I have given up all for Jesus,
This vain world isought to me.
All its treasures are forgotten
In remembering Calvary.
Though my friends despise, forsake me,
And on me the world looks cold,
I've a Friend who will stand by me
When the pearly gates unfold.

Life's morn will soon be waning,
And the evening bells will toll;
But my heart will know no sadness
When the pearly gates unfold.

When the voice of Jesus calls me,
And the angels whisper low,
I will lean upon my Saviour,
Through the valley as I go;
I will claim the precious promise,
Worth to me the world of gold,
"Fear no evil. I'll be with thee
When the pearly gates unfold."

Just beyond the waves of Jordan,
Just beyond its chilling tide,
Blooms the tree of life immortal,
And the living waters glide;
In that happy land of spirits,
Flowers bloom on hills of gold,
And the angels are awaiting
Where the pearly gates unfold.